ASTRONOMY AND METEOROLOGY.

BY WALTER H. SMITH, MONTREAL.

President of the Astro-Meteorological Association; Author of "Smith's Planetary Almanac and Weather Guide;" "Lunar Influence on Vegetation"; "Vennor's Almanac for 1885"; formerly Associate Editor of "Vennor's Weather Bulletin" and "Almanac."

CALENDAR.

Thursday, May 13 - Sun rises 4.32, sets 7.21.
Friday 14—Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, born at Dantzig, 1686.
Saturday 15—Daniel O'Connell died 1847.
Sunday 16—Third after Easter; Neptune in conjunction with the sun.
Monday 17—Sun rises 4.28, sets 7.25; full moon 8h. 52m. eve.
Tuesday 18—Ashmole antiquary died 1692.
Wednesday 19—St. Dunstan.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Week ending Wednesday, May 19: Windy (sudden squalls) especially over the lake region and westward—fine, hot weather—cooler, local wind, rain and (possibly) hail showers fine weather, a hot wave, with extreme heat for May.

Week ending Wednesday, May 26.—Opens with a generally heated term—fine, warm, and windy—favorable weather—local thunder storms and electrical activity—a cooler change with wind and showers in localities. "Queen's Birthday" promises generally fine weather in eastern Canada.

THE VIRGINIA BRANCH is to be congratulated on its excellent and interesting meeting.

MR. W. R. BROOKS has discovered a second telescopic comet. This one is in the constellation Pegasus in Right Ascension 23h. Declination N. 21°, at least that is the "position"—a very meagre one—given in the telegram. Mr. Brooks by this discovery, secures both the Warner prizes of $100 each.

MY stormy ending of April and "white" opening of May was a failure east. Snow was reported in Manitoba and the North-West towards the close of the month, elsewhere the weather seems to have been seasonable. What will "Prof." Foster, of Iowa, say to this, he having staked the whole of his little reputation on a much more extreme forecast and "missed"?

THE "FIRST ARRIVAL from sea" at Montreal was forecast in the *Herald* of March 25th as likely to be on the last one or two days of April." The S. S. "Dominion" arrived here from Bristol on April 30th.

"HEAVY showers of rain in the south and southwest," was a portion of my forecast for the week ending Wednesday, April 28th. The following is a telegram from Jackson, Miss., April 28:—"Rain ceased, after an almost continuous fall for 48 hours. Much damage has been done to crops. All trains delayed and bad washouts reported."

"COMET YEARS" are usually fruitful ones. With four comets in the northern heavens at one time,—telescopic although these comets be—the electrical conditions of earth and atmosphere will doubtless be enhanced and improved, and my forecast of a good wheat and grain season, as published in the *Almanac* will likely be fulfilled.

ASTRO-METEOROLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

SUCCESSFUL MEETING OF THE VIRGINIA BRANCH—MEAN AND APPARENT TIME—WINDS AND AIR CURRENTS—INTERESTING PROCEEDINGS.

The last monthly meeting of the Virginia Branch of the Astro-Meteorological for the session of 1885-6, was held at Dale Enterprise on Saturday evening, May 1st. House called to order at 8 p.m. There were present at roll-call, names, L. J. Heatwole (presiding), C. H. Brunk, J. R. Suter, D. A. Taylor and J. H. Good associates, while a number of prominent persons (about 40 in all,) many of whom had never before attended, were also present and greatly augmented the interest by their close attention to the proceedings.

In order to economize time, the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting was omitted. The chairman at once introduced the subject of "Mean and Apparent Time," and explained by a diagram on the blackboard the cause by which we account for the irregularity of solar time and its failure to agree exactly with clock or mean time, as shown in our almanacs. Mention was also made of the eastward motion of the earth's axis, among the stars, which causes the

"PRECESSION OF THE EQUINOXES"

and the gradual change, or reversion of the seasons that in the lapse of ages must follow such motion.

The Speaker also illustrated by the use of a chart—drawn especially for the occasion—the position of all the planets, showing their relations to the sun and each other on that day, (May 1st) thereby illustrating why such position should produce the kind of weather prevailing just at the time in this latitude. In connection, a lengthy explanation was made in reference to the origin and motion of storms on this continent, and how the intelligent observer by watching the direction of the winds and the drifting of clouds becomes enabled to know in what direction from him a centre lies.

The entire lecture was attentively listened to, and proved instructive as well as interesting. Mr. J. R. Suter followed with an address on the "Winds and Air Currents of this Continent." He described the influences of the Trade and counter-trade currents upon our atmosphere and illustrated how these and the Polar currents are constantly battling for the supremacy here in the North Temperate Zone which readily accounts for our local and variable winds. Mr. Suter's subject was ably handled and all his illustrations were given in concise and well chosen language.

Secretary C. H. Brunk next addressed the meeting in behalf of

ASTRO-METEOROLOGY,

during which he set forth the broad and tenable facts that underlie the science of weather forecasting. He spoke earnestly of the great necessity of all classes of people—most especially farmers, of co-operating with and sustaining the efforts which are as yet put forth by a few adventurous minds for perfecting this branch of natural science. He showed what a power this concerted action is already exerting and has exerted in almost every other branch of human progress, and he was at a loss to know why so many people were inclined to look upon so noble a cause with distrust and even contempt.

Before adjournment, the chairman made some remarks relating to an interesting correspondence we had recently had with Prof. Smith in reference to his coming annual for 1887.

In consideration of "By Law 5" the house adjourned at 10 p.m. to meet again on the first Saturday in October, 1886.

REVIEW.

The *Bulletin* of the New England Meteorological Society for March, 1886, from Mr. J. Brainerd Hall, Worcester, Mass., has been received with thanks. It contains a summary of the observations of no less than 147 observers. The "general conditions" of the month appear to have been a nearly normal temperature with a deficiency in precipitation. The society, under the directorship of Mr. Winslow Upton, of Providence, R. I., is evidently accomplishing good work.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Special Advocate Reports.

TENNESSEE.

A rough sketch of the weather for the first three months of 1886 in Tennessee is as follows: January opened warm, two days cloudy and rainy; 3, cloudy, changing to cold; 4, cloudy, wind N. W., snow; 5, cold; 6, mild, cloudy; 7, thin, frosty; 8, cloudy, snow; the deepest here for 43 years; 9 and 10, clear and cold; 11, very cold, 10° below zero; 12, clear frosty; 13, clear; 14, clear, milder; 15, rain and sleet; 16 and 17, mild; 18, rain, temp. 48°; 19, cloudy, 37°; 20, clear; 21, cloudy; 22, clear; 23, cloudy, snow and sleet, temp. 20°; 24 to 27, cloudy; 28, rain; 29, cloudy, snow; 30, clear, thor. 20; 31, clear and very windy, thor. 32.

February opened cloudy, thor. 24, clearing to fine; 2, cloudy, thor. 30, wind and snow; 3, cloudy, N. E. wind, snow, thor. 18; 4, clear, thor. 2° above zero; 5, clear, 14° below zero; 6, clear, 7° below zero; 8 to 10, clear, then cloudy, thor. 38° to 64° on 10th; 11, cloudy; 12, rain and snow; 13, cloudy, rain, thor. 57; 14, clear and warm, thor. up to 72°; 15, cloudy, 33°, snow and high wind; 16, cloudy to foggy, frosty and clear p.m.; 17, clear; 20, high wind, clear; 21 to 24, clear; 25, south wind and rain; 26, cloudy; 27, cloudy with light show; 28, cloudy, ther 30.

March began cloudy, wind N. E., thor. 35°; 2, clear, thor. 30° to 40 deg.; 3, clear, thor. 30 to 48 p.m., cloudy, and we had cloudy weather up to the 10th; 11, clear; 12, rain; 13 to 19, clear; 20, rain and thunder; 22, cloudy, high wind; 23, cloudy; 26, rain; 27, cloudy; 28, rain; 29, cloudy; 30, rain all day and night; 31, high wind, thor. 38.

Nashville. W. HOWLETT.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Your April predictions come out right here. From the 1st to 3rd frosty; 9th to 13th, frost enough to kill nearly all tender plants such as cucumbers, beans, etc. From 3rd to 9th, showery; 13th to 20th, very windy, cool and dry, with the exception of a few days of misty weather, dry and hot at midday. From 20th to 28th, very hot. Some days the thermometer would range up to 90° at midday. The nights were cool. We have just had a delightful rain, the second rain of any consequence during the whole month. All garden stuff has suffered from the severe heat and drought, which caused cabbage lice to be numerous and the cabbage crop is consequently a failure around Charleston. Nearly all the rest of the vegetables will be a failure also. Potatoes are exempt so far, the skins being yet soft and the potatoes promising to grow a good deal yet. The growth of the stalks of the vines has however been checked by the drought.

Charleston. ALEX. M. MOORE.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

April came in cloudy; 2nd and 3rd, windy; 4th, cloudy; 6th, rain; 7th, a Northeast rain and hail storm, blowing down trees and doing some damage to buildings in various places; 8th, a little snow; 9th, fair; 10th, cloudy; 11th, fair; 12th and 13th, showery; 14th, foggy; 15th, cloudy; 16th and 17th, foggy; 18th, clear; 19th, fair; 20th, warm; 21st, hot. Thermometer 80deg; 22nd, fair and warm; 23rd, hot, thermometer 76 deg.; 24th, cooler; 25th, fair; 26th and 27th, cloudy; 28th, fair and warm; 29th, fair; 30th, warm. The month closed warm and dry, no rain for 18 days. Lake Winnipiseogee was clear of ice by April 26th (3 days earlier than last year.

Melvin Village. JOHN S. HORNE.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The month of March was the last of of the five cold months of the season of 1885-6. The temperature for the period is about normal, when compared with the preceding 47 winters; while the precipitation is above the normal. The temperature was 3 deg. below the normal. The extremes of temperature during this period have not been great, when compared with the extremes—6 deg. and 7 deg. during the preceding 37 years. The mean for the month was 30° 9'. Minimum—1°; maximum 50°.

The snowfall was far below the average of the corresponding periods during the preceding 45 years. The aggregate rainfall of the month, including melted snow, was 3.571 inches, and of the three months of 1886 of 16.405 inches, against 0.828 inches during the corresponding periods of 1885.

The snowfall during the month was 4.37 inches, and for the season of 1885-6 of 41.20, against 4.75 and 49.51 inches during the corresponding periods of 1884-5. The average snowfall during the season for the 45 preceding years is nearly 54 inches, the extremes being 12.45 inches during the winter of 1877-8 and 68.25 inches during the winter of 1881-2.

During the month there has been an unusual amount of wind.

Worcester. J. BRAINERD HALL.

[The above report was mislaid.—W. H. S.]

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents all druggists.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching and invigorating qualities as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Quality should be considered when making comparisons.

Many ladies admire gray hair—on some other persons. But few care to try its effect on their own charms. Nor need they, since Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents the hair from turning gray, and restores gray hair to its original color. It cleanses the scalp, prevents the formation of dandruff, and wonderfully stimulates the growth of the hair.

Andrew Power, who served in the Toronto contingent through the Northwest rebellion, and was to have received his medal to-day was sent to the penitentiary yesterday for three years on a charge of forgery and fraud upon John Clarke, a relative, with whom he resided.

ONE DOLLAR AGAINST FIVE HUNDRED.

Isaac Brown, of Bothwell, Ont., was afflicted with chronic humor in the blood. He says one dollar bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters was worth more than $500.00 paid for other medicines. It is a reliable blood purifier.

If you wish to color wool, cotton, silk or feathers, use the new Electric Dyes, strongest and best in the world. 10 cents at all dealers.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D, New York City.*

THE SAGE'S WISDOM.

For nothing worthy proving can be proven,
Nor yet disproven: wherefore thou be wise,
Cleave ever to the sunnier side of doubt,
And cling to Faith beyond the forms of Faith!
She reels not in the storm of warring words,
She brightens at the clash of "Yes" and "No,"
She sees the Best that glimmers through the Worst,
She feels the Sun is hid but for a night,
She spies the Summer through the Winter bud,
She tastes the fruit before the blossoms falls,
She hears the lark within the songless egg,
She finds the fountain where they wail'd "Mirage!"

—Tennyson.

DECORATIVE NEEDLEWORK.

Condition of the Art in 1851—Improved Taste—Some Criticisms.

The revival of embroidery was the natural outcome of the general revival of decorative art to which the great exhibition of 1851 gave such an important impulse. At no time in the history of English art had decorative needlework reached such a state of absolute debasement as in the first half of present century, nor was it alone in that unenviable position. It is both interesting and humiliating to look back at the illustrated catalogue of the great exhibition, and gain an idea from what was then thought worthy of engraving of the condition of the art of the day. Decorative needlework, however, had ceased to be an art at all, for ecclesiastical purposes it still lingered on, but secular embroidery had sunk into the abomination of desolation known as Berlin wool work.

A better state of things no doubt exists now; but while it is well to measure our progress by looking back and noting how short a time has elapsed since the decline of the decorative arts had reached what we may hope was its lowest ebb, it is painful to think how much of this improved taste is mere fashion—the reproduction of good models rather than a real renaissance of art, on which any reliance can be placed. The very reaction carried us into a phase of love tuned monotony which was certainly less aggressive, but scarcely in itself more reasonable than the showy and pretentious style which preceded it, because it was a craze rather than the result of any perception of true art principles.

Hence we had forms of construction which were passed as artistic by the would-be cultivators of the beautiful, mere reproductions of a past era which had come into fashion again, but which were not beautiful in themselves and in coloring it only needed to be dingy enough to be admired. There was, if possible, greater absence of any thought out harmony of color than in the old Philistine days, when people did at any rate guide themselves by complementaries, even if of a most crude and primitive kind. The result was, as we have said, generally less aggressive, but in a true sense, not more artistic.—Art Journal.

Beasts Still Sacrificed in Worship.

It appears that there are still some Christians in the Russian empire who retain one characteristically pagan custom of their forefathers—the sacrifice of beasts as a part of public worship. Not long ago The St. Petersburger Zeitung stated that this practice was in use on certain occasions at Wyborg, in northern Finland, among the Karetes, who are devoted adherents to the Orthodox church. The Svet now states that the same ritual survives among the Orthodox islanders of Muntschinsaari, the twenty-tier oxen from the monastery of Walaam, where there is a chapel dedicated to the Prophet Elias. Several times every year three oxen, and sometimes more, are brought by Christian pilgrims to the chapel, in front of which they are solemnly slaughtered amid the clinging of bells. The dead beasts, however, are not now burned, as they formerly were, but are boiled, and the pilgrims, together with the villagers, make a hearty dinner out of the sacred flesh.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Full and Ample Apology.

Count Munster, lately German ambassador in London, once at a Buckingham palace reception engaged in an undertone conversation with another diplomatic official, when up came a super-serviceable court functionary, slapped him smartly on the shoulder and informed him that "people were not supposed to come to the palace to talk." The ambassador pulverized the official with a haughty Bismarckian stare and replied: "I did not come here, sir, to receive lessons in manners," and he at once summoned his attache, quitted the throne-room in high dudgeon and drove direct to the foreign office, where he lodged a formal complaint against the court functionary for insulting impertinence, and announced that unless he received a full and ample apology he would lay the matter before his government. The case was laid before the queen, who ordered that a proper letter should be written to the count by the fussy court official, which was done at once.—Chicago Herald.

Native Iron Ore of Greenland.

Since 1813 pieces of native iron have been brought from Greenland by many explorers, and have in nearly every case been ascribed to meteoric origin. Steenstrup, in his third voyage to Greenland, 1879-80, found the native iron, however, in a basaltic rock in grains varying from a fraction of a millimeter to eighteen millimeters. It also occurs on the western and northern sides of Disco Island and in other places. This settles beyond a doubt the question of the origin of the Greenland native iron. This ore may become of great commercial importance.—New York Times.

THE SOCIAL FEATURES OF ALASKA.

Manner of Obtaining a Wife—The Children Obedient and Good-Tempered—Games.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

A writer relates his experiences in the snow-covered region of Alaska. Speaking of the people and their domestic habits he says: There is no marriage ceremony among them, but children are often betrothed by their parents at an early age, and this promise is very faithfully kept, and they enter upon their marriage relation at the age of 12 to 17 years. Where there has been no childhood engagement the mother makes selection for her son, and the girl selected is invited to the house, where she takes the place of a servant for a short time, doing the housework and cooking, generally returning to her father's igloo to sleep. They often have family disagreements, the husband resorting to blows when the wife is sulky and disobedient, sometimes with the result of her running away. We know of one instance where, owing to a slight mistake the husband had made in his estimate of his wife's character, he obtained results not anticipated. While out on a deer hunt he attempted to chastise her. She retaliated and gave him a severe thrashing, and then fled to a village seventy-five miles away. At the time we landed at Ugamme this same woman carried on her back a bag of lead weighing 250 pounds a distance of over 300 yards.

When a man of matured years loses his wife either by death or incompatibility of temper he selects another, and sometimes uses force. A native from a village to the westward, whose wife had left him, came to Ugamme to replace her. One day we were attracted by loud outcries from a woman who had been waiting around the station for food. We found our friend from Sidaru vigorously ending her oars, and it was some time before we could make him desist. He explained that he wanted her for a wife and was persuading her.

A more obedient or a better lot of children can not be found in all Christendom. I never saw one of any age do a vicious or mean act, and, while they were always around the station during the fall and winter, they did no mischief, but on the contrary, would busy themselves in shoveling the snow out of the tunnels, and running on errands, and doing any work they could for a little food each day. The children would wait around the door for members of the party to come out to take their daily exercise, and would accompany each member and every few moments they would say "nannitaunty" (now let me see); they would scan the traveler's face for frost-bites, and were ever ready with a handful of snow to be applied should they detect the slightest sign of freezing. Their games were very like what we see played among children of our race, and, in imitation of the pursuits of the elders, we often saw them with play-houses cut into the hard snow, with snow images set up and the little fur-clad mites of humanity bustling around, playing keeping house and making calls, with the thermometer at -8 degrees below zero.

Woolen Coats in Summer.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

The German traveler, Dr. Gerhard Rohlfs, contends that it is unhealthy to wear woolen clothing in the tropics. It is well known, he says, that nearly all animals in Europe have a thicker coat in winter than in summer. But in some hot regions of central Africa sheep imported from colder climates lose their wool in the course of a year, and their skins are then thinly covered with hair. The lion, which in north Africa has a long and thick mane, loses his mane entirely in central Africa.

These facts, argues Dr. Rohlfs, prove that there must be some urgent cause for depriving animals of their woolen coats when they are in the tropics, as in other places the same animals have for a thousand years been covered with wool, both in winter and in summer, and they give a lesson to man which he would do well to follow.

The "Backlog" Kept Cracking.

[Chicago Herald.]

Some men while fishing in White river, Indiana, one night recently, built a fire, using for a backlog what they thought was a section of a large elm tree. As the fire grew hotter one of the men noticed that the "backlog" kept cracking, and finally burst open, or rather transversely across. Investigation revealed the fact that the "backlog" was bone—a huge femur of a mastodon.

The Wholesome Fermentation.

[Walt Whitman.]

Slang is the wholesome fermentation or eructation of those processes eternally active in language, by which froth and specks are thrown up, mostly to pass away, though occasionally to settle and permanently crystallize. To make it plainer, it is certain that many of the oldest and solidest words we use were originally generated from the daring and license of slang.

Causes of Cancer.

[Exchange.]

The Danish government has created a medical commission to investigate and report upon the causes of cancer, and particularly the supposed association between the disease and the use of certain sorts of food, the influence of worry, anxiety, and a depressed state of health in giving rise to the malady, and the extent to which it is hereditary.

A Pretty Big Contract.

[Western [illegible].]

What do the sins, follies and weaknesses of my neighbors have to do with my life? I find that I've got a pretty big contract in keeping myself in the straight and narrow path of rectitude, and it leaves me no time to watch my neighbors, I assure you.

New Material for Cutlery.

A new material for table cutlery has come into vogue in England. It is called pyrosilver, looks like silver, and does not stain or retain flavors. Knives made of it are easily sharpened and do not wear rapidly.

The Advocate

VOL. IV. NO. 19. HUNTINGDON, P.Q., THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1886 $1.00 PER YEAR

Hotel Directory.

MUIR'S HOTEL,
HUNTINGDON, Que.
This favorite Hotel always gives satisfaction to its patrons. No efforts are spared to provide for the comfort of the guests. Excellent Table, furnished with all delicacies in season.
NEW AND ENLARGED SAMPLE ROOM accommodation for the convenience of Commercial Travellers.
First-class Stables.
MRS. MUIR, Proprietor.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
HUNTINGDON, Que.
First-class accommodation for the travelling public.
Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.
Telephone connection with Athelstan and Dundee, Que., and Chateaugay, Malone, Fort Covington and other points in northern New York, free to guests of the house.
First-class table. Delicacies in season.
13-tf J. C. McMILLAN, Proprietor.

LADD'S HOTEL,
CHATEAUGAY, N. Y.
Parties conveyed to the Lakes, Woods and Chasm. Free Carriage to and from all trains. Telephone connection with the house.
21-yr CYRELL HUTCHINS, Proprietor.

ALBION HOTEL,
McGILL & ST. PAUL STREETS,
MONTREAL.
Centrally located. Charges moderate.
2yr STEARNS & MURRAY, Proprietors.

DOMINION HOTEL,
CAZAVILLE, QUE.
This new and well appointed house is now ready for the reception of guests. Good table. Large sample rooms for commercial men. Fire-proof building and fire-proof safe attached to the house. First-class stables.
Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
28 L. CHRETIEN, Proprietor.

LAROCQUE'S HOTEL,
VALLEYFIELD, Que.
Good Accommodation. Excellent Table. Comfortable Stabling.
A. LAROCQUE, Proprietor.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
DUNDEE, Que.
Horse and Boat Livery attached, and Guides furnished when required.
The Hotel is situated on the Province Line between Dundee, Que., and Fort Covington, N. Y. Daily Ferry to connect with Cars and Boats at Cornwall. Also direct connection with Montreal daily by the M. & C. J. Railway. Daily Stage to and from Malone.
Agent for Farming Implements.
JOHN TYO, Proprietor.

KELLY'S HOTEL,
BEAUHARNOIS, Que.
MR. KELLY announces to his friends that his hotel is provided with a First-class Bar, Comfortable Rooms and Good Tables.
Livery attached to Hotel.
Boats and Fishing Apparatus furnished. The best of Fishing on Lake St. Louis. Hotel One Minute's walk from Beauharnois Sulphur Springs.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
ORMSTOWN, Que.
Excellent Table. Good Accommodation. Comfortable Stabling.
First-class Bar on the premises. The Wines and Liquors are all of the very best quality.
T. H. PALING, Proprietor.

BOURQUE'S HOTEL,
ST. ANTOINE ABBE.
First-class accommodation for travellers. Special inducements to commercial men.
CHAS. BOURQUE, Proprietor.

SALABERRY HOTEL, (Hughe's old stand)
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First-class accommodation for Commercial Men. Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.
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Superior accommodation for Commercial Travellers and the general public; first-class table with Wines and Liquors, Cigars, &c., of the best description at the bar. Good Stabling and Shed accommodation.
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AMERICAN HOUSE,
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This house is beautifully situated two miles from the St. Lawrence, and has recently re-fitted and furnished with all modern improvements. Bar supplied with choice wines, liquors and cigars.
IMPORTANT TO FISHERMEN.
Every accommodation furnished to parties from a distance wishing to spend a season at fishing. Conveyance to and from the river, and boats, bait, &c., at reasonable rates.
THOMAS LEE, Proprietor.

THE HUNTINGDON ADVOCATE is printed and published in the village of Huntingdon, by Henry D. Somerville proprietor, resident in the village of Huntingdon.

Condensed Despatches.

The potato bug has appeared in the Ottawa district.

Grasshoppers have appeared in Decatur county, Ill.

The Governor-General has subscribed $250 towards the relief of the Hull fire sufferers.

Another Mclean has been fined $300 at Teeswater, Ont., for working an illicit still.

The London Customs authorities have seized a safe imported by Peter Butwistle for undervaluation.

Queen Christina of Spain has given birth to a posthumous son, and there is great rejoicing in consequence.

The failures for the past week in the United States were 156 and in Canada 20, or a total of 176, against 192 last week.

The present membership of the Ancient Order of Hibernians is 159,176, an increase of 14,310 during the past year.

The Panama Canal company has floated one-third of the new loan of $120,000,000 and work is to be vigorously pushed.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt last Thursday night at Gairloch head, an the Firth of Clyde, Scotland.

Policemen Thomas Reddin died Monday morning, the sixth death among the police wounded in the Chicago hay market riot. He leaves a wife and two children.

A Quebec despatch states that the steamship Sarnia landed two cases of small-pox at Grosse Isle quarantine station.

Mrs. Alex. Cameron, of Toronto, has donated $7,500 towards the cost of erecting a new wing for cancer patients to the home for incurables in that city.

Col. Hewitt, R. E., commandant of the Kingston Military college, has been appointed to a position on the staff commanding the Royal Engineers in the West of England and South Wales.

Wm. Macfarlane, the Grand Trunk railway ticket agent at Guelph, charged with embezzlement, pleaded guilty at the assizes.

A serious stabbing affray occurred in Toronto yesterday afternoon, one Alfred Wright being wounded by an Italian in the stomach and behind the left ear.

Sir Thomas Erskine May, who was for fifteen years clerk of the House of Commons, and who was recently elevated to the peerage with the title of Baron Farnborough is dead, aged 71.

Hurricanes are reported on the Irish coast, and fears are entertained that ships now on the Atlantic may suffer. Limerick has been visited by a severe storm. A portion of the city is inundated. No details have been received, but the damage by the flood is said to be immense.

Contracts are now let on the Pontiac Pacific railway as far as the first crossing of the Ottawa at La Crosse, a distance of about sixty miles. Forty-one miles are completed. It is expected that the whole line to Pembroke will be finished by October 1.

Five Socialists were arrested in San Francisco on Sunday on a charge of inciting to riot and advocating sacking of the residences of Messrs. Stanford, Crocker and Flood and distributing the money and valuables therein.

Another American schooner has been seized by the Dominion authorities for infraction of the fisheries laws. Despatches from the strait of Canso say that several American fishermen are reported to be in the Bras d'Or lakes buying bait and supplies, and others are hovering around the Cape Breton coast. The captains says themselves and crew are fishing on shares, that they cannot fish without bait, and that they will run any risk to get bait, as in case they are captured the loss of the vessel will fall solely on the owners, while if they get bait and escape both owners and the crew will mutually profit.

THE GIRLS' SWIMMING CLUB

How the Fair Ones Enjoy Themselves in the Surf at Long Branch.

[Long Branch Cor. Philadelphia Press.]

Bathing is more generally the go this season than it has been for three or four summers, and the girls who indulge in it are not fast either, though they are bright and hearty. At one of the hotels half a dozen young ladies from a Philadelphia seminary have formed a swimming club. They wear a costume, or rather uniform, of sea-green flannel, edged with lace. Their stockings are of silk, sea green, too, and striped with black. A big blue star is embroidered on each bosom. They do not wear slippers. Altogether the costume is very neat, quiet and becoming. The young ladies are completely at home in the sea.

One of them, a charming brunette, with big, black, melting eyes, creates a sensation now and then by swimming way out beyond the breakers. The bathing master accompanies her on her new sort of rowing mach[ine] that looks like two big cigars joined together by a plank. She amuses herself occasionally by climbing upon one of the cigars and taking a "header" into the deep sea. The feat was accompanied by so much violence the other day that the "cigars" careened and the bathing master was tumbled into the water. The crowd that the girls' natatorial exhibitions always gather had a double sensation for a moment and the girls righted themselves and the young man climbed back onto the seat. The girl climbed up too and sat beside him, and she laughed at the show he made in his dripping clothes until he was moved to tilt her head over heels into the waves again. She bobbed up all right, beautiful as a mermaid, and dashed him with spray while she nonchalantly "treaded" water. Of course she is the star of the club.

But all the girls are expert swimmers. They wouldn't run from a wave as big as a ship, and they don't shriek like a Comanche Indian when a little bit of foam runs over their dainty toes. They belong to the cult athletic set. They are sworn foes of nerves, hysterics and cosmetics. Their eyes are clear and bright with high health, and their round cheeks, innocent of rouge and powder, are as brown as the sea[shore] sands. The other day a Princeton college man, a brother of one the girls, came down. He didn't have much faith in the club's grit, I fancy. He is a great athlete and swimmer himself, and rather vain of his accomplishments. Presuming on his relationship he undertook to "guy" the club. Led by his own sister, the club sailed for him en masse and the mauling and ducking that Princeton youth got will be likely to serve him as a memory for many a summer.

Peculiar Photographs.

[Chicago Tribune.]

A well known actress has had herself photographed as the Bartholdi Liberty in form and features she is well fitted for the undertaking. She was enveloped in a bronze colored garment which clung in graceful folds about her figure, her white arms holding the tablet and torch.

The artist is the same who photographed another actress in the act of swinging vigorously from a high belfry, her hands clasped to the tongue of the bell, under which he caused to be placed the familiar legend, "Curfew shall not toll to-night." It was explained that the lady in the picture had been suspended full length upon an invisible wire running up [to] the floor of the photograph gallery at a steep angle.

Washington Territory's Timber B[elt].

[Chicago Herald.]

In the timber belt of western Washington there are 20,000,000 acres covered with timber, most of which is included within the limits named—an area nearly equal to the combined areas of the states of Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire. This timber belt will average 25,000 feet of lumber to the acre, or a total of 500,000,000,000 feet of lumber. Hence, the saw-mills of Puget sound, with their present capacity of 500,000,000 feet per year would take 1,000 years to cut it down. The fir trees frequently attain the height of 250 feet, and planks of lumber are sometimes turned out of these mills 100 feet in length.

A Summer Sensation.

[Chicago Tribune.]

A combination of tent and hotel life has been attempted at a summer resort on the Pacific coast. Each guest or family have a separate tent, pitched in a grove overlooking the sea and provided with the rude furniture of a camp, but there is also a wooden hotel, in which an ordinary apartment is assigned to every visitor, for refuge in case of storm or sudden chill or of the canvas. Meals are served in a general dining room, or in the tents, as desired, and the bills of fare include the primitive dishes of campers as well as the rodneis of French cookery.

An Interesting Fact.

It is an interesting fact that while marriage with a deceased wife's sister is illegal in England, it is entirely legal in nearly all the British colonies, and in Australia four bishops of the Church of England have publicly expressed their approval of such marriages. One of these prelates, the bishop of Nelson, reminds the clergy that it would be libelous in Australia to refer to the marriages as "incestuous" or "unholy"—terms which in England are the chief arguments against the practice.

The Tulip-Tree, or "Poplar."

[The Current.]

Maurice Thompson, in Lippincott's for July, has an entertaining description of the tulip-tree, which, he finds, has not been honored in literature as it deserves. "If the American eagle is the bird of freedom," he says, "the tulip is the tree of liberty—tall, fragrant, giant-flowered, flaunting, defiant, yet dignified and steadfast."

Poisoned in Shooting Galleries.

[New York Times.]

MM. Merle and Gonde state that the proprietors of two shooting galleries were affected with the ordinary symptoms of mercurial poisoning through the use of fulminating caps. This fact suggested the recommendation that shooting galleries should be well ventilated, or, when that is impossible, that non-mercurial caps ought to be employed.

Spanish Viceroys of Irish Blood.

When Spain held despotic sway over South America, from Panama to Cape Horn, some of her ablest viceroys and bravest and most brilliant soldiers were of Irish blood, the men or their descendants who, after the disastrous Cromwellian and Williamite wars, all aimed to take service under the [flag] went in thousands to [the service] of Spain.—Chicago Herald.

New S[ect] in Canada.

A new sect has [sprung] up in [Cana]da whose doctrine is that women ... The leader ... Crenchaun.

He Coined the Word "Telegram."

Mr. William Henry Parker, principal of a Philadelphia grammar school, ... have coined the word "telegram" ... 31, two years ... papers.

An Anecdote of Prince Napoleon.

L'Illustration of Paris relates an amusing story concerning Prince Napoleon. A poor girl, miserable and dejected looking, asked alms from the prince, who was then a representative of the people. He handed her a 5 franc piece on which was the effigy of Napoleon I, and as she was feasting her eyes on the money the prince asked: "Do you think I resemble him?" "Whom?" said she, opening her eyes in astonishment. Prince Napoleon pointed to the white piece of money. "But whom?" "Napoleon." The girl looked at him and repeated as if she had been spoken to in an unknown language "Napoleon! Na-po-le-on."

The prince was astounded. "Then can it be you do not know Napoleon?" he inquired. "No." "Nor ever heard him even spoken of?" "Never." In the ... of Rivoli, Paris, a being was found who didn't know who Napoleon was. ... Prince Jerome added, as he related the incident: "Gentlemen, you see how it is. Be modest!"

Great Waste of Oil.

[Oil ... American.]

According to Mr. Edward Atkinson, nearly the whole wool clip now comes to market unwashed; and out of the 320,000,000 pounds of domestic wool now used, there must be [?] per cent. at the least, or 80,000,000 pounds of a very valuable oil now thrown into the rivers and wasted, while polluting both the water and the atmosphere.

When the "suint" is refined, a thick, viscous oil is obtained, which is absolutely free from oxidation, and which is, therefore, the most valuable oil for currier's use which can be found. The residuum of wool scourings is largely imported from Europe for curriers use, under the name of "de gras," and the substance also forms one of the ingredients of a mixture which is used for oiling wool preliminary to carding. "De gras" is recovered from wool scourings in Europe by a chemical process. It is very inferior to the fine oil which can be recovered from the wool by the naphtha process, but it may be cheaper.

Jumbo as a Gentleman.

[Harper's Young People.]

Mr. Barnum sends the following short account of Jumbo's introduction to his herd of elephants:

"The day after Jumbo's arrival at Madison Square garden we resolved to introduce him to the thirty-five Indian elephants which we had there. Some of us feared the result, but we felt that Jumbo was too much of a gentleman to misbehave. So we placed our thirty-five elephants in a row, each being chained one leg to a post, and then Scott led Jumbo in. He passed in front of the string of elephants looking at first a little surprised, as did all the other elephants when they first discovered him approaching. But Jumbo and all the other elephants at once looked kindly, and each extended its trunk as Jumbo passed, which he fondly took with his own trunk, giving each elephant a kind caress. Mutual affection seemed at once established, and it extended without interruption till the day of his death."

Wonders of the Human System.

Mathematicians have found that the work done by a man weighing 145 pounds in making a horizontal step of three feet, is equal to that done in rising vertically to a height of one-twelfth that distance; and the effort required is equal to that of lifting 11.67 pounds. In general, divide the weight of the man by 12 and you have the number of pounds he would lift to do an amount of work equal to that in one three-foot step. A man that walks in races takes steps of six feet and over; but supposing he takes only three feet, you will find by calculation that in walking a mile he uses power enough to lift ten tons. You see from this the immense power of legs compared with that of the arms.—Boston Globe.

Professional Cards.

J. T. McPHERSON,
Surgeon Dentist
Rooms over the Printing office of the HUNTINGDON ADVOCATE.
HUNTINGDON, QUE.
Owing to the press of business at my Huntingdon Office, I can only visit *during* the month the following places:—
ORMSTOWN:
EVERY FRIDAY.
HOWICK:
FIRST & THIRD WEDNESDAY.
VALLEYFIELD:
SECOND & FOURTH WEDNESDAY.
SPECIALTY.—The preservation of the Natural Teeth by Gold and Silver Fillings. Best quality English and American Porcelain Teeth used, $10 per set ... over ... without injurious effects.
No charge made for extracting when replaced by Artificial.
My patrons will please note the days ... every ... afternoon.
... Those having ill fitting artificial plates can have them made over at a small cost.
Huntingdon, Jan. 1st, 188[?]

Dr. Allan McMillan,
Physician, Surgeon, &c.,
HUNTINGDON, QUE.
Office and residence, opposite Post Office.

W. SUTHERLAND, M. D.
ORMSTOWN, QUE.
SURGEON and PHYSICIAN,
Graduate of McGill College, Montreal, in 1871.
Office first door west of Mattice's Store.

J. K. ELLIOT,
ADVOCATE,
ELLICE STREET, - - - BEAUHARNOIS

George L. Jordan, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE at JORDAN BROTHERS' Store, BURKE, N. Y. All calls by day or night promptly attended to. Telephone connections. 5-tf

NOTARIAL! The undersigned begs leave to inform the public ... attendance in the office of R. HYNDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer, ... in the COUNTY BUILDING in the Village of Huntingdon ... In the event of any Thursday being a non-judicial day, he will attend on Friday.
I. I. CREVIER, N.P.

E. FONTAINE, NOTARY PUBLIC, Ormstown, representing the "Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien" Loan Society for the Parish of St. Malachie and the County of Huntingdon (except Hemmingford) will be in attendance at his office, every day to receive applications for the borrowing of money, except Thursdays, when he will attend at the Central Hotel, Huntingdon, for all notarial purposes. Great advantages to borrowers.
Mr. Fontaine also represents the Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Co.
Ormstown, Oct. 22nd, 1885 42-yr

DONALD DOWNIE, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c.,
(of DOWNIE & LANCTOT)
70 St. James Street,
MONTREAL.
Will be at Moir's Hotel, Huntingdon, on last Saturday of every month.
Attends all courts in District of Beauharnois.
Accounts for collection addressed to Montreal or left with Geo. Blachford, B. S.C.L., Chateauguay St., Huntingdon will receive prompt attention. Interviews may be arranged for any evening.
43yr

QUINN & WEIR,
BARRISTERS, &c.
181 St. James Street,
MONTREAL.
One of the firm will attend all Sessions of the Courts of the district of Beauharnois.
Mr. F. A. Smith, Box 11, Huntingdon, Agent.
1-yr

ARCHIBALD, McCORMICK & DUCLOS,
ADVOCATES,
1724 Notre Dame Street.
MONTREAL.
Alderman J. S. ARCHIBALD, M.A., B.C.L., Professor Criminal Law, McGill College.
D. McCORMICK, B.C.L.
CHARLES A. DUCLOS, B.A., B.C.L.
Mr. McCormick will attend the Courts in Beauharnois, Ste. Martine and Huntingdon, and give special attention to the District.
Mr. Duclos will follow the Courts in and give special attention to the Districts of St. Hyacinthe and Bedford.
Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm, Montreal, or M. S. McCoy, Huntingdon.

WAITING.

[D. J. Robertson.]

When all the happy woods and hills
Are filled with Summer's melodies,
When the cold hand of Winter stills
The rippling streams, the whispering trees,
My heart unchanged sings still one song,
"My love, my love," the whole year long.

For all the mystery of life,
The hope of dawn, the night's despair,
The greed of gain, the lust of strife,
And grinding want and gnawing care,
Lie drowned beneath the sunlit sea
Of my great joy—she loveth me.

The Summer winds that come and go,
Lingering about the shady ways,
The waters in their ebb and flow
Have still one voice through all the days;
"Love mocks at time, Love laughs at fate!
I wait because she bids me wait."

Nor would I wonder if she came,
In any place on any day,
From out the sunset's crimson flame,
Or down the morning's misty way;
Nor dream it more, nor find it less,
The marvel of her loveliness.

BARTHOLDI, THE NOTED SCULPTOR,

Entertained by the Lotus Club—Personal Appearance—His Great Statue.

["Gath's" New York Letter.]

A few nights ago Bartholdi, the sculptor, was entertained by the Lotus club, and 130 guests were present. Whitelaw Reid, president of the club, presented the sculptor, who is a different looking man from what I had supposed. Indeed, I should have suspected him to be an American of the frontier order with some southern blood. He has long black hair, clipped rather evenly off at the bottom; has a forehead of only moderate height, eyes rather on the gray American line than black or rich, and a strong and powerful nose, hardly to be matched in a day's walk, though it is a Gothic nose. When he got up to speak he spoke with a strong French pronunciation, going over his English words slowly and thoughtfully.

He made a good impression for his modesty and simplicity, claiming nothing, but this work has cost him at least nine years of arduous labor and debt and experiment. It is the largest statue in the world, and probably the largest statue the world has ever had. It had to be conceived with all the nicety of an artist, and modeled with all the experience of a mechanic. He not only had to conceive it relatively, but with reference to the elevation when completed. Bartholdi is the principal exponent, of either ancient or modern times, of colossal, or I might say, gigantic statuary.

The financial portion of this work falls heavily on the artist. He is on trial all the time, in his art, in his resources, in the impression he can make on great masses of people who are called upon to put up the money. He has at home and abroad competitors, envious of his celebrity and international fame. He lives in a country where much of the best art is miniature, and praised for its fine details rather than for its grandeur or size.

It is the impression here that Bartholdi is out of pocket by this statue. It has cost him a great many years, has involved the expenditure of a large amount of money, and taking all his proceeds and dividing them by the time, it would seem that he might have made a great deal more money by attending to the more selfish forms of art.

The Real Mikado and His Work.

[Harper's Weekly.]

The real mikado was brought into power by a red revolution some seventeen years ago, at which time he was a boy of 16 years. He found a feudal system, wherein 600,000 men were maintained for war. The empire was a military encampment. The young mikado changed all. He made the dependent the freemen, and the feudal rulers the subordinates. He made men freeholders, in perpetual tenure of their lands. He insured a great protection to life and property as may be enjoyed. His code of laws he modeled after those of England and the United States, establishing a sufficient judiciary.

He gathered about him broad, sound and progressive counselors. He rules an empire already having 500 miles of railroad, 5,000 miles of telegraph wire, unsurpassed postal facilities, with a postal saving bank system worthy of imitation in this country. He has built a navy, and can repair ships with the best. As great, if not greater, than what he has accomplished is what he has proclaimed he proposed to do, and that is that, in 1890, to convert his empire into a constitutional empire, with a parliament exercising the delegated authority of the people.

Features of the Creole Exhibit.

The distinctive feature of the creole exhibit at the New Orleans exposition is its ancient and time-worn appearance. Like the creoles themselves, everything centers in the past. There are specimens of antique china, a chatelaine with seven jewels, 325 years old; a bead necklace dating to the fifteenth century; an ivory fan and silver candlestick owned by Lady Washington; a saddle and bridle used by the first Napoleon; a platter brought over by Ursuline monks in 1727, and other relics of interesting historical association.—Chicago Times.

"Honorable."

[New York Sun.]

An esteemed correspondent submits the following inquiry:

SIR: Will you kindly inform me what the lowest public position is that a man can hold that would entitle him to put H norable before his name? S. F. S.

There is no law whatever on the subject, and the grades of those who enjoy this complimentary distinction seem to be gradually widening out. Originally it was conferred on members of congress, members of the cabinet, governors, and other high mugwumps. Next members of state legislatures were called Honorable, and now pretty much every fellow whom anybody wishes to plaster with this vague and indeterminate epithet. It is all a matter of taste, and there is no precise rule about it.

Funny for the Philologist.

[Boston Herald.]

Addison accuses the London street criers of cultivating the accomplishment of crying their wares so as not to be understood; and in that curious medley of bons-mots and biographical sketches, "The Olio," by Francis Grose—dated 1796, but, says Andrew W. Tuer in "Old London Street Cries," written probably some twenty years earlier—the author says: "The variation of cries uttered by the retailers of different articles in the streets of London make no inconsiderable part in its novelty to strangers and foreigners. An endeavor to guess at the goods they deal in through the medium of language would be a vain attempt, as few of them convey any articulate sound. It is by their tune and the time of day that the modern cries of London are to be discriminated."

J. T. Smith says that the no longer heard of "Holloway cheese cakes" was pronounced "All my teeth ache," and an old woman who sold mutton dumplings in the neighborhood of Gravel lane called, "Hot mutton trumpery," while a third crier, an old man who dealt in brick dust, used to shout something that sounded exactly like "Do you want a lick on the head?" Another man—a vender of chickweed—brayed like an ass; while a stentorian bawler, who was described as a great nuisance, shouted "Cats meat," though he sold cabbages. Indeed, some of the cries in our own day would appear to be just as difficult to distinguish. A lady tells me that in the poor districts she regularly visits, the coal-cart man cries: "I'm on the woolsack," but what he means is, "Fine Wallsend coal!"

The philologist will find the pronunciation of the peripatetic cockney vender of useful and amusing trifles—almost invariably penn'orths, by the way—worthy of careful study. Here are a couple of phonetically rendered examples: "Bottnooks, a penny for two, two fer penny." Button hooks, a penny for two, two for a penny. "En ondy shoo-awn fer penny." (A handy shoe horn for a penny.)

The Venus of Milo.

[Philadelphia Call.]

The following was the manner in which this chef d'œuvre came into the possession of France: In 1820 a Greek peasant of Milo (the ancient Melos of the Cyclades), in digging the ground, found it buried and broken in three fragments in a recess about seven or eight feet below the surface. The French consul at Milo was then M. Brest, whom the peasant informed of his treasure and offered to sell it for a small sum.

The functionary, who knew little about fine arts, referred to M. Duval d'Ailly, commander of the French government transport, the Emulation, then at the island. The latter proposed to purchase the statue immediately and remove it to his vessel. But this proceeding was too hasty for the formalist, M. Brest, who wrote a long letter to the Marquis de Riviere, ambassador for Louis XVIII at the porte. This communication was lost on the way, but, fortunately for France, M. d'Urville arrived at that moment in Milo to conduct a hydrographical survey. He saw the statue, recognized at once the value of it, and sent a special courier, the Marquis de Riviere. The ambassador dispatched Count de Marcellus to Milo with instruction to effect the purchase.

But all these formalities had taken time, and when the count arrived on the island the Venus had been shipped on board a Turkish brig, and was about to leave for Constantinople. He immediately applied to the primate, who, pressed by his insistence and even menaces, ordered the statue to be landed and sold by auction. This was what Count de Marcellus desired, and having become possessed of the treasure, he started for France with it, and did not stop until he had reached Paris. He had bought it in the name of Marquis de Riviere, who transferred his bargain to Louis XVIII, and the king presented the statue to the nation. Such is the history of one of the most exquisite specimens of Greek art in the world.

Watches Not Needed in Japan.

[Choya Shimbun.]

In Japan the population is numerous, but labor is scarce. Not only is work scarce, but the people are idle, and very few exert themselves in active industry. Some may be inclined to think this an exaggerated statement, though admitting the fact as one of the weakest points of Japanese national habits; but when the state of things prevailing here is compared with that of European countries our assertion will be seen to be the truth. Artisans, for instance, will not execute work within the specified time. When they say they will finish a job before 7 o'clock next morning, you need not expect to see them before 8 or 9 o'clock. It is quite common to have an article ordered to be made within, say, three days, sent to you four or five days subsequently.

As workmen neither lose their occupation nor fail to make a living in consequence of their unpunctuality, watches are of no use to them. You always notice large crowds waiting for the departure of trains or ships several hours before the fixed hour without the least regard to the time thus wasted. On the whole, therefore, it is not too much to say that watches are of no practical use to the generality of the Japanese people.

Cheerfulness of mind is as essential to a good digestion as a good digestion is essential to cheerfulness of mind. "Chatted food," according to the old proverb, "is half digested."

Jud Lafagan: People live too much in the opinions of other people concerning them.

No Public Resort in Bagdad.

A recent visitor to Bagdad, the city of Haroun Al Rashid, notes that with its population of 100,000 it contains no place of public resort or amusement. The exterior of every house reminds one of a fortress or a prison, and the streets are nothing more than narrow and tortuous lanes.—Chicago Herald.

The King of Burmah in 1880.

A German traveler, Dr. W. Joest, in 1880, when on a tour through Burmah, had an audience with Theebaw. Dr. Joest related at the time his experiences in the columns of The Kolnische Zeitung, from which is taken the following account of the personal appearance of the king: "Quel joli garcon!" were the first words I whispered to my interpreter—not for translation of course—and indeed Theebaw was a handsome youth. According to the custom of the country his hair was arranged in a big knot on the top of his head, surrounded by a narrow band of white muslin; his round face, which was almost white, made a very pleasant impression; his eyes are small and slightly almond-shaped, and with his full lips and small mustache he makes the impression of an indolent, blase, perhaps rather sensual young man. Cruelty is stamped on his features, but not intemperance.

Afterward, when through an opening in his jacket I saw his bare chest, I perceived by the bronze color of his body that his face was very much painted and powdered. He wore a close-fitting jacket of white satin, with long tight sleeves, two rows of diamond buttons, and his insignia, also in diamonds. In his ears and on his hands I perceived the glitter of precious stones. A silken putso, in green and yellow stripes, completed, completed his apparel; his feet and legs were bare. Now and then he played with a yak hair fan without, however, altering his position at all. He neither smoked nor chewed tobacco, and I must repeat that he impressed me sympathetically; he is somewhat stout for his age, being 21 years old, but otherwise he is the best-looking Burmese I have seen.—Chicago Tribune.

German Students Reduced to Straits.

M. A. Martin, who contributes a paper on the German pauper students to The Revue Scientifique, states that the number is largely on the increase and is causing much uneasiness to the university authorities, Professor Billroth in particular having frequently drawn public attention to the danger with which this large influx of starving students menaces the universities and society.

As examples of the straits to which these hapless hungerers after knowledge are reduced, M. Martin quotes from a Berlin paper the application made some time ago to the municipality by a university student who asked to be employed as a night-sweeper, a post which, however modest, would not interfere with the prosecution of his studies. In the Galician and Hungarian universities poor students sell matches in the streets, or, if they have a musical gift, eke out an existence by singing or playing in the cafes and brasseries. Many of them for want of books and leisure to study, never manage to pass the examination, and settle down at 30 in the very humblest occupations, while not a few take to evil courses and swell the army of criminals.—Chicago Times.

Up and Down on Wall Street.

A speculator in four years has paid one firm in Wall street the sum of $250,000 in commissions. He was a wealthy man when he went into the street with a laudable but unwarrantable desire to increase his patrimony by speculating in stocks. Now, so heavy have been his losses that he would be satisfied if he possessed the sum he has paid out in commissions. As it is, he will cheerfully accept a clerkship in the said firm, who wish to avail themselves of his numerous acquaintances to increase their custom. If he had been contented with a handsome sufficiency for the day, amounting really to a superabundance, he would now be in affluence instead of in the position of comparative destitution he is.

On the other hand, a young clerk a few years ago commenced to speculate in the street with $200, the savings of a year's abstinence from smoking, and now is worth in real estate over $1,000,000 and several more in securities. In Wall street speculation, more than in anything else, what is game for one man is ruin for another.—New York Letter.

The Boring of a Princess' Ears.

A singular point of current history has just been brought to light in England which shows that the late Burmese war may be referred to the wearing of a pair of earrings. The boring of the ears of a royal princess in Burmah is regarded as an event of as much importance as her coming of age would be were she the heir to the English throne. It is the occasion when she first assumes the rank and state due to her.

King Theebaw, it is stated, when the time approached for this ceremony in the case of his oldest daughter, conceived the idea of inviting all the crowned heads of Europe to witness it, and was eager to entertain them with becoming magnificence. Hence he made an enormous demand for duty-payments in advance on the Bombay-Burmah Trading company, an English corporation. The company refused to submit to this extortion, and the result is matter of history.—Youth's Companion.

Queer Laws Unrepealed.

[Chicago Times.]

In Boston the law against smoking in the streets still exists; and any unfortunate smoker could be arrested by any policeman who chose to do so. In England a man was recently arrested under a nearly forgotten law forbidding driving through the streets during church time. In the same country, during the early part of this century, a convicted murderer escaped all punishment by claiming trial by combat; that is, that his innocence or guilt might be proved by a duel with the attorney general (the latter emphatically declining the test). And it was found that the right of demanding such a duel had never been repealed.

BROOKLYN'S 'LONGSHOREMEN.

An Interesting Variety of Laborers—The Cotton Hook and Badge—Hard Work.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

The vast shipping business of New York and Brooklyn makes these cities the dwelling places of many thousands of 'longshoremen. All along the water front of Brooklyn, from Newtown creek to Gowanus bay, the 'longshoreman is to be found either at work on vessels, or waiting his turn for a job. The tenement house in which he lives is not far away, for it is a necessity of his condition that he should live near the harbor where his work is and where he has to look for it, and wait for it, for the 'longshoreman, when not actually at work, is waiting for it and a good many hours of his life are expended in this rather dull and not always profitable task.

The 'longshoreman is easily to be distinguished from all other laborers by his cotton hook, which is stuck in his belt, but he carries under his belt another means of identification in the badge, which shows that he is a member of the 'longshoreman's union. This badge, which is of metal, is about the size of a quarter, and is carried on the laborer's person always, so that he may be prepared to show it at any time when called on, as a proof that he is a member of the union in good standing. Without this he can not do 'longshore work.

'Longshore work, as a rule, is of a very hard and laborious character. In some cases it involves much discomfort, in others considerable danger. To handle heavy casks of sugar, or bales of cotton, or many of the thousand and one articles which come to this port in ships requires much strength and would speedily exhaust any one not inured to such work. A 'longshoreman must therefore be in a high physical condition, for he is under a constant strain. But this, as every physician knows, is very unfavorable to long life and health. A ship laborer ages fast, faster than a man in almost any other employment. At 40, when a farmer would be in his prime, a longshoreman is old and stiff; at 50, when men in easier occupations hardly feel the advance of age, he is "all broke up," as his companions express it, and generally unfit for hard work. Indeed few 'longshoremen of 50 are to be found. Before they reach that age they either become wholly incapacitated for their employment or drift away into other pursuits. Exposure, hard work and sometimes irregularity of life combine to retire them at an early age.

"Breaking down and coaling up," as it is termed, is counted among the hardest of 'longshore work. It means the removal of coal from a laden canalboat to the bunkers of a steamship. This work requires skill as well as strong muscles. All is done on a system—so many men in the front shoveling, so many at the guy and so many at the wheelbarrows. An inexperienced gang who undertake to unload a canalboat laden with coal would probably sink her before they had their job more than one third completed. The 'longshoremen begins by taking perhaps fifteen tons out of the forward hatch; the gang then goes to the second and takes out about ten tons and then to the after hatch, when the coal is removed right down to the bottom or "skin," as the laborers call it. This is what is termed "breaking down," and arduous labor it is, especially in warm weather. Any one who spends a day in this kind of toil can truly say that he has earned his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Unloading soda ash and bleaching powder is counted among the worst of longshore work and sometimes it becomes so insupportable as to drive the laborers out of the hold. In some cases extra rates have been charged for handling this kind of stuff, but this is not general. But whether heavy or light the labor involved, the 'longshoreman must face it. One day he may be handling bags of sugar, on another bats of jute, on the next dyestuffs, resin, turpentine, shingles or tar. All these and a thousand other articles come here and all must be disposed of. Nor can he expect, however diligent he may be, to become very fluent or rise very high. While he remains a 'longshoreman the most he can hope for is to become the boss of a gang, with an addition of 10 cents an hour to his pay.

A Chat with Anna Dickinson.

[Dallas Watch's Letter.]

In New York the other day I met Miss Anna Dickinson, and enjoyed a long evening's talk with her. For many months Miss Dickinson has been seriously out of health. It is ten years next spring since she made her debut on the stage in the Globe theatre in Boston. Before that time her life had been one of phenomenal brilliancy and success. She had fame and wealth, honor and troops of friends. She had been a most remarkable figure in our national life.

Of her experiences since her memorable entrance on the stage little need be recalled. She was then a young woman just slipping out of her twenties, but "I had lived one life," she said to me in this talk last week. "I had lived it intensely and it was over. The people with whom I had worked were old. Well, I was old, too, in that sense. But in reality I was young. I was in the fullest tide of ambitions, of powers, and I had another life to live. So I went on the stage." Her old magnetic brilliancy asserted itself in this conversation and I sat as under a spell. Just what will be Mrs. Dickinson's future line of achievement is not, I think, yet developed.

Extent of the Cigarette Business.

A wonderful amount of money is invested in the cigarette business in this country. Apart from the great cost of machinery, factories, material and labor, the advertising expenses of such establishments are astonishing. One small house, which has been in existence only a few years, spends over $100,000 annually in advertising. That house alone sells 1,000,000 cigarettes a day. So much for spending $100,000 a year in advertising.—Cor. Globe-Democrat.

ROBUST HEALTH

Is not always enjoyed by those who seem to possess it. The taint of corrupted blood may be secretly undermining the constitution. In time, the poison will certainly show its effects, and with all the more virulence the longer it has been allowed to permeate the system. Each pimple, sty, boil, skin disorder and sense of unnatural lassitude, or languor, is one of Nature's warnings of the consequences of neglect.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only remedy that can be relied upon, in all cases, to eradicate the taint of hereditary disease and the special corruptions of the blood. It is the only alterative that is sufficiently powerful to thoroughly cleanse the system of Scrofulous and Mercurial impurities and the pollution of Contagious Diseases. It also neutralizes the poisons left by Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever, and enables rapid recuperation from the enfeeblement and debility caused by these diseases.

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Achieved by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, in the past forty years, are attested, and there is no blood disease, at all possible of cure, that will not yield to it. Whatever the ailments of this class, and wherever found, from the scurvy of the Arctic circle to the "veldt-sores" of South Africa, this remedy has afforded health to the sufferers by whom it was employed. Druggists everywhere can cite numerous cases, within their personal knowledge, of remarkable cures wrought by it, where all other treatment had been unavailing. People will do well to

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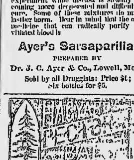
than AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Numerous crude mixtures are offered to the public as "blood purifiers," which only allure the patient with the pretense of many cheap doses, and with which it is folly to experiment while disease is steadily becoming more deep-seated and difficult of cure. Some of these mixtures do much lasting harm. Bear in mind that the only medicine that can radically purify the vitiated blood is

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RED EARS AND KISSES.

The corn had all been cut and piled away in great stacks in the huge barns. The Canadian landscape had been clothed several times in silvery frost. The rye was peeping up through the upturned fields, and the first week of the farmers' season of leisure had passed. In that great stretch of level country about Stratford, where farmers reap as rich harvests as are garnered anywhere in the Dominion, a programme of fun had been prepared by the young men and women. There were corn-huskings where red ears brought kisses, surprise parties, where nobody was surprised, straw rides, apple-paring parties, and gatherings where the staid cotillion was danced to the music of a violin. The first event of the fall of 1882 was an apple paring. This whetted the appetites of the country folks, and everybody was eager for the big corn-husking that was to bring all the beaus and belles into the big barn of Farmer Trenette. It was known to the young, hard-fisted farmers that Sally Trenette, the only daughter of the old farmer, was to guide the course of events during the husking, and that a great many red grains of corn had been mingled with the white grains that had been dropped in the corn hills in the spring. Every red grain of corn meant an ear of the same color, and every ear meant one kiss to the finder, and perhaps more if he could smuggle the ear forward again.

There was another circumstance that added an unusual excitement to the husking. Sally Trenette was a rosy-cheeked, plump, raven-haired lass whose roguish eyes had made sad havoc with the hearts of nearly all the young men for miles around. There was hardly one of them whom she had not smiled upon at various times and whom she had not snubbed unmercifully afterward. Red-haired Jim Radford, who owned forty acres of fine farming land near St. Mary's, and Owen Jones, a sharp-feathered Yankee, who had opened a country store near the railway station in Stratford, had each sworn in the most solemn manner to marry Sally or prevent her from marrying anybody else. Radford was tall, broad-shouldered, and strong of limb, with muscles hardened by work. Jones was tall, slim, and angular, with hectic cheeks and a sharp cough that told of weakness and disease, but lied every time they told it. He was like many old stone houses in the neighborhood. The more they settled the worse they appeared the stronger they were. Radford was always nervous and ill at ease when he was in the presence of Sally, but Owen was always able to talk a streak and tell marvelous and interesting stories of adventure that were very entertaining to the unsophisticated Sally. She liked Radford for his worth and Jones for what he seemed to be.

The night of the husking came at last. The silver crescent of the new moon hung in the west. The air was just frosty enough to be invigorating. A string of twinkling lanterns hung across Farmer Trenette's barnyard. Lanterns swung from rusty nails all over the interior of the barn. The unhusked ears of corn had been torn from the stalks and heaped in a great pile in the center of the barn. Store boxes, upturned nail-kegs, and rough benches formed a circle about the pile. The old, rambling farmhouse 100 yards away blazed with lights. It was crowded with elderly men and women preparing, in a bustling, garrulous way, the refreshments. Sally, clad in the brightest calico purchasable in Jones' store, with bunches of bright ribbons at her throat and in her hair, flitted about like a speck of color in an ocean of somberness. Canadian farmers always make as much noise as possible when they are out for a jollification, and the jingling of bells, the clattering of wagons, and shouts from vigorous lungs made the night air quiver. Young men and women soon appeared in the farmyard, and peals of laughter were heard coming from the barn. Sally shook hands with everybody who appeared, and welcomed them all in a sprightly fashion. Then the work of husking began at once, for both men and women were eager for the dancing that was to follow it. Radford seated his big form, adjusted a hickory corn-peg on his strong right hand, and soon a stream of glistening ears was flying over his left shoulder. Jones sat right opposite him, where the ears bulged out as if to meet him. The other sat wherever they could find seat, or stood back and dragged little piles of ears toward them. Almost the first ear that Jones husked was a red one. He arose deliberately, walked over to where Sally was sitting, and kissed her before she knew what his intentions were. She uttered a little scream, and Radford half sprang from his seat.

"Whatcher doin'?" he asked angrily.

"Keep cam," said Jones, smilingly; "yar's a red ear."

Everybody laughed uproariously except Radford. Jones had hardly seated himself again before he found another red ear, and again he kissed Sally with an ambition that filled Radford's heart with envy. Jones found the red ear persistently, but nobody else succeeded in getting any, and the laugh that had heralded his success finally gave place to mutterings of discontent.

"Look yer," said Radford, suddenly; "all those yer ears ainst be left whar all kin see 'em. No repeatin', mind yer."

A little applause greeted this, but it was hushed when Jones said, sarcastically:

"Thar they be. A goodlier pile than ye'll husk in twicet this time."

He pointed behind Sally at a pile of red corn. Still Jones found nothing but red ears and Sally got all the kisses. Nobody else found any, and the common discontent was apparent when the pile had finally dwindled away. Then a fiddler began scraping out wheezing dance music, for Jones' success had cast a damper on the party and the merry time dragged.

Finally a barrel of cider was tapped and all were invited to drink. Jake, the old hired man of Farmer Trenette, drank more than was good for him and became noisy and garrulous. He had appeared that night wearing a brand-new pair of cowhide boots and a waistcoat of wonderful pattern. When asked where he got his good clothes he winked slyly, but refused to make any explanation. The bell at the house summoned all the merry-makers, and Jones seized Sally around the waist and led her off, leaving Radford a prey to jealousy behind. Jake, meantime, was capering gleefully about the party, occasionally stopping in front of Jones and winking maliciously. Jones lost his patience at last, and pushed the old fellow from him so forcibly that he fell headlong to the ground. He got up, threatening vengeance.

The supper was at its height, and the guests seemed to have regained their spirits, when Radford rose, and, rapping loudly on the table, asked permission to make a speech. Everybody was astonished. The idea of the diffident, irresolute farmer making a speech was something they could not understand, so they were silent through sheer wonder.

"I stan' yar to tell yo suthin' ye'll find it hard to believe, but which it will be true as preachin', howsumever. That man thar," said Radford, growing red with anger and shaking his finger menacingly at Jones, "is a reptile in human shape. Yisterday he got Jake to pile all ther red ears on one side, an' he, knowin' which side they was to, set hisself thar, an' has been a stealin' kisses an' a robbin' us of 'em ther hull livelong time. Which I've said, an' now want Jones to meet me out yonder an' see whether I kin punish him for his robbery."

Everybody agreed that it was a mean trick and glared at Jones. The latter rose, and in a laughing way replied:

"Which ther statement made by Radford brin' kerrect, I have na wish ta dispute. What I'm haukerin' to say, though, is jest this: All's fair in love an' war. I hev beat him in love, lest-ways in kisses, an' now'll tackel him in war if so brin' all's agreable.

The women protested, but the men put them down, and insisted that there was no other way out of the difficulty.

The party, men and women, withdrew to a level pasture beyond the barn, a ring was formed, and Radford and Jones in their shirt-sleeves squared off at each other. The moon had not yet disappeared, and with the stars gave just enough light to enable the men to see things in a blurred, indistinct way. Sally, with pale face and frightened eyes stood a little space away. At the word of a man who agreed "to see fair," the two men rushed fiercely at each other, and the heavy sound of blows was heard. Radford staggered back with a bloody face and gasped for breath. Jones was cool and confident. It was seen at once that he could use his hands, and that the great strength of Radford would be conquered by Jones' skill. Again the men met. Jones parried Radford's blows with ease, and finally sprang back and launched out both of his great, saw-boned fists, landing them square on Radford's neck. Radford dropped as though he had been shot. There was a shrill scream and Sally dashed through the ring of people, and kneeling beside the prostrate man raised his head in her lap and nursed and fondled him until he regained consciousness.

"Whar be I?" he asked.

"Whar ye should be. Sally is over yer," said Jones lugubriously.

Sally turned upon him fiercely.

"You ruffian," she cried, "you robbed him and the rest of all pleasure to-night, and now you beat him. I love him and hate you."

Radford, regaining his feet began to tremble.

"Ye love me?" he cried. "Why, gal, I forgive him freely, and would take all the lickin's he ever heerd tell of fur this."

"Ef so be it," said Jones, sulkily, "thar ain't no one else a-waitin' ter be licked, I'll jist meander homwards, but I give ye fair warnin' ther fust time I ketch Jake I'll lambaste him."—New York Sun.

Prince Alexander and the Jews.

The anti-Jewish prejudices of central Europe are still strong in the Balkans, where an idea is entertained that the Jews are much too favorable to the Mahommedans, with whom they have ties of ceremonial and even of theological kinship. They are, therefore, shamefully, persecuted. Prince Alexander, however, not only protects them, but recently accepted the services of a whole battalion of 500 men, composed exclusively of Jews—an incident without a precedent, we believe, in the history of Europe.

The Jews thus honored showed most determined courage; and in the battle of Slivnitza and the following engagement lost one-half their number—200 being killed on the field, besides many wounded. The prince accordingly gave the commandant, Lieut. Misrachi, the gold medal for valor, and publicly thanked the battalion as "worthy descendants of the Maccabees." The Jews of Europe, whose natural foible it is to crave for the distinctions so long refused, will not forget that striking incident.—London Spectator.

Iron and the Precious Metals.

The value of the pig-iron produced in this country in 1885 was $73,000,000, or nearly as much as the combined values of the gold and silver products.

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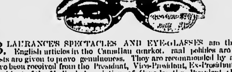
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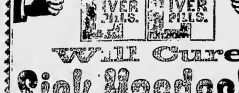


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THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THE ADVOCATE.

HUNTINGDON, MAY 20, 1886

We have been "stumped" to give our opinion of home rule for Ireland. If the person or persons who want our opinion will tell us what they mean by "home rule" we will give our opinion on the subject. If they want our opinion of the measure now before the Imperial Parliament, we can give it in a few words. It is not a measure that would bring peace to Ireland, and its defeat is certain.

From the debates and proceedings in the Legislative Assembly of Quebec, and the votes therein given, it would seem that our member, Dr. Cameron, has at last taken a more decided stand than in the past. If he is sincere in what he says are his convictions now as regards the present administration, and we have no reason to doubt of them from what he has said and done after the game of Mercier has been fully exposed to him, and which amounts to nothing short of what our confrere the *Gleaner* has said, setting class against class, creed against creed, nationality against nationality, we cannot help but say that however tardy he may have been in defining his position in the way he has done, he deserves more or less credit for the outspoken manner in which he gave Mr. Mercier to understand that in attempting to form a party upon principles antagonistic to the welfare of the Dominion, he would find deserting him not only him but also all those of the Liberal party who have the welfare, prosperity and advancement of our common country at heart.

Letters to the Editor.

[The Editor of the Advocate does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.]

To the Editor of the Advocate.

Sir,—Some years ago there was a great deal to do about granting licenses in our village. To-day we have, thanks to our Council two licensed taverns. One of the possessors of the licenses boasts of not only a residence or house where travellers may be accomodated, but also a dancing room, concert hall and last, if not least, a billiard room. Mr. Editor, is it not high time for the people, or rather the municipal electors of this village, the greater portion of whom are fathers of families, to reflect and consider where the actions of our municipal authorities are going to lead us. Personally I have no objection to hotels, for they are, as it were, a necessary evil; but what I do object to is that any council should lend its influence to the possessors of such a license, that cannot but result in leading our children astray. We all know that billiards have been the ruin of many a young man. We all know how public dancing saloons have been the cause of untold misery to many families other than those who inhabit rural districts; and still in the face of all this we find our village authorities granting certificates for license not only to ordinary hotel keepers, but by their acts affording every facility to the possessors of such license to intuate our rural population in all the under sciences whereby our young folks may acquire the quint-essence of city accomplishments.

Yours truly,
A Temperance Man.

The Ottawa Sharpshooters have been presented with the Northwest medals by the Governor-General, several who were entitled to them also receiving the Nile medals.

Quebec Legislature.

Quebec, May 14.

Mr. Stephens opened the budget debate. He condemned the system pursued by the Government, and stated that this system was altogether too costly for the province.

Mr. Carbray replied, in an able speech to Mr. Stephens. He said that he quite agreed with some of the preceding speakers that a great deal of useless speech making was made over the provincial budget which was not of such a volume as to necessitate such lengthy discussions.

Dr. Cameron (Liberal) said that he could see no reason to denounce the Government for their management of the finances. He believed the Government had acted honestly, and he certainly would not condemn the Government for a system of book-keeping, as that was the same as it had been under every Government since Confederation.

An extraordinary scene then followed in the house. Mr. Mercier, rising in his place, indignantly drew himself up to his full height, held out a copy of the Montreal *Gazette* before him, and said in English he had to make a painful exclamation. There was no doubt, he said, that Dr. Cameron had forsaken his party and his leader. The *Gazette* had a heading on Dr. Cameron's speech to the effect, "A Liberal Converted." This seemed to be the truth. Dr. Cameron had gone back on his party and had sided with the Conservatives he had so often denounced.

Dr. Cameron said that it was because of the Riel matter that he had changed.

Mr. Mercier did not believe this. It was because the Liberals did not support his private bill last year and for other reasons.

Dr. Cameron—"No!" no!"

Mr. Mercier proceeded to read extracts from Dr. Cameron's speech in the *Gazette*, and continued to say that, though all his party should forsake him, he would be true to his principles. He said Dr. Cameron was now going to support a Government which had allowed Mr. Dansereau to swindle the province over the purchase of books, and did not bring him to justice. ("Oh! oh!") Dr. Cameron, without consulting him or the party, left the caucus a friend and appeared in the house an enemy. Mr. Mercier also attacked the editor of the Huntingdon *Gleaner*.

Dr. Cameron rose amid cheers. In impassioned words he said that the editor of the Huntingdon *Gleaner* was an honest man, and had as clean a record as Mr. Mercier. He was just as able a man as Mr. Mercier, too, and competent to measure swords with him anywhere. Dr. Cameron said he left Mr. Mercier's party because he owed it to his conscience. He would not allow Mr. Mercier to act the schoolmaster with him, for he was only answerable to his constituency. If Mr. Mercier wished to try it he would go before him to his constituents and fight him on the Riel issue. Mr. Mercier accused him of going to support a Government he had denounced. His answer was that he would support any government and any platform rather than support the men whose platform was the bloody scaffold at Regina. Mr. Stephens, he said, could tell the house that he (Dr. Cameron) had written to Mr. Mercier protesting against his action in the Riel question.

Mr. Stephens admitted having received a communication from Dr. Cameron to be shown to Mr. Mercier protesting against the latter's platform. He was proceeding to say that Dr. Cameron had left the party caucus, when Mr. Cameron rose and said that Dr. Stephens forced him in the caucus. Mr. Stephens was proceeding to make imputations on Dr. Cameron, when he was called to order.

A vote was taken on Mr. Shehyn's amendment against the Government on the budget. The amendment was lost by 38 votes to 13. Dr. Cameron voted with the Government. His vote was received with cheers by the Conservatives.

Quebec, May 15.—Yesterday was what the members call an English day in the Legislature. It was an English day from two points of view. First because most of the debate was in the English language, and second because there was a good deal of reference to the position of the English-speaking people in this province as compared with our French-Canadian brothers. Dr. Cameron's renunciation of the Rouge party and all their works and pomps brought about the latter topic and Mr. Mercier himself was the first to open it. What Mr. Mercier thinks of the position of the English population may be gleaned from one sentence which was faithfully stenographed by that correspondent who is so objectionable to him. Mr. Mercier spoke in English. It is seldom he does so, but he wanted to give Dr. Cameron a piece of his mind, and he knew that the member for Huntingdon would understand his English better than his French. So he spoke for an hour in English. It is the first time we have had any debate in English during the session, and the English people who casually dropped in to see the house remained in the crowded galleries until the chamber adjourned at nigh 2 o'clock this morning. Mr. Mercier was speaking of the position of the English-speaking people in the province. He took for his text an article from the Huntingdon *Gleaner* which complained that the English minority were not fairly treated in the matter of patronage and with it the report of Dr. Cameron's speech on the Riel debate published in the *Gazette*. He abused the Huntingdon *Gleaner* man, called him a fanatic and everything else and then uttered the following memorable sentence:—"I say, Mr. Speaker, that the English-speaking people of this province have more than their share of the Government and provincial patronage." Mr. Mercier suits his speech to his audience. As the Attorney-General afterwards pointed out those were not his sentiments when he addressed the people of Toronto some time since. He then said that if the English minority wanted fair play in Quebec they would need to join the Rouge party. Mr. Taillon's reply was very *apropos* and very eloquent. "If," said the Attorney-General, "the English have more than their share of patronage in this province, as the leader of the Opposition says they have, they owe it to the Conservative party, for the Conservative party have been in power since Confederation." Mr. Stephens said nothing when the Attorney-General made his utterance. His conscience no doubt, was dictating to him, but Messrs. Owens, Poupore, Spencer, Cameron, Lynch, Sawyer, Thornton and the other English-speaking members gave way to enthusiastic applause. The Attorney-General then pointed out that Dr. Cameron could not do otherwise than vote against the Rouge amendment to the motion to go into supply, since it called on him to denounce the Minister of Crown Lands because of the Galo defalcation. Dr. Cameron pointed out that not a witness had been examined in the *enquete* yet, and that it was unjust and unfair to pass judgment before the evidence had been taken. The rules of the house precluded Dr. Cameron from moving a sub-amendment, and he, therefore, had to vote against the entire amendment. Mr. Poupore delivered a neat little speech to show that the English people had not "more than their share," as Mr. Mercier put it. The night's session was altogether the most lively and most interesting since the house opened. Dr. Cameron's reply to his ex-chief was eloquent and impassioned, and gained the ear of the house for the genial member. The debate, too, defined Mr. Mercier's policy. "No English-speaking need apply" is his desperate cry to the people, and his only claim to induce the constituencies to place him in power.

London, May 17.—In the lobby of the Commons this evening the subject of a dissolution of Parliament was on everybody's lips. The second week in July was mentioned as the time when the general election would most probably be held. Col. Ponsonby, the Queen's private secretary, visited Mr. Gladstone to-day. It is understood that he conveyed to the Premier a message from the Queen to the effect that Her Majesty was desirous that a dissolution of Parliament be avoided, as she feared that course would have a disturbing effect upon the business interests of the country. It is reported that Mr. Gladstone has replied to the Queen that she must dissolve Parliament unless the majority against the Home Rule bill be so great as to justify its opponents in undertaking a government, with a chance of succeeding in passing Irish legislation. Ministerials say that in the event of the bill being carried by a small majority, or being defeated by a small majority, Parliament will be dissolved, and if the majority against the bill reaches forty the ministry will resign. Mr. Chamberlain declines to formulate the concessions desired by him on the ground that the Gladstone committee already knows them.

Gymnastics as a Rheumatism Cure.

Mr. William Ford is a notable instance of the benefits of the gymnasium in saving and prolonging life. He contracted rheumatism in the campaign around Nashville, where he led a colored regiment. The hardships of the campaign increased his sufferings so that he was finally compelled to give up his command. He never recovered from the effects, and was finally advised by his physician to put all his earthly affairs in order for the seemingly inevitable fatal result.

Shortly after the war he had tried the gymnasium and experienced some benefit from daily exercise, and resolved, before despairing of a cure, to try a systematic course. He was at this time—in the summer of 1863—about 60 years of age, and so crippled with rheumatism that he could hardly mount the stairs or raise his hands to his head, while his days were full of suffering. It was in August that the airily-attired members practicing at the apparatus were surprised by the apparition of a feeble old man, all swathed in red flannel among them. He put himself under charge, and the daily practice began with great care. He persevered, and in a few weeks his joints were more flexible and the muscles gathered volume and power.

To-day Mr. Ford is able to "skin the cat" on the horizontal bar or between the rings, walks on his hands under the bridge ladder, avoids no form of exercise which the class goes through, and rejoices in a degree of flexibility and strength which many a much younger man might envy him.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Dog That Was Not Mad.

People remark with astonishment that dogs go mad in winter now as well as summer. I was once told by an old gamekeeper that dogs suffer much from toothache, and when in pain will howl, bark, snap, foam at the mouth, and tear anything to pieces that comes in their way. I have heard this laughed at. A few years since I had a valuable pointer, and the groom called my attention to the usual signs of madness—indeed, the dog's howling disturbed the neighborhood. I had gamekeepers and veterinary surgeons to see him, and it was pronounced a clear case of hydrophobia, and the dog was to be shot.

I did not feel satisfied in my own mind, as between the fits of biting and hawling he looked up at me in the most beseeching way. The old gamekeeper's idea struck me, and I determined to examine the dog's mouth. With thick gloves on my hands and sacks over my legs, I strode over the dog's back, examined his month, and sure enough there was a decayed tooth half out. Calling for a knife, I got the tooth out, and poured in laudanum and camphor. The poor animal ate and drank well after this, and all signs of madness disappeared. True, I was thought quite as mad as the dog, but the result was satisfactory.—London Standard.

A John Sullivan of Rome.

Those who read about prize fights, yet feel a bit ashmed of it, can join with the classical scholar in reading this description of a John Sullivan of Rome: One of the bronze figures recently dug up on the steep slope of the Quirinal hill represents a powerful boxer of barbaric type, who, after fighting gallantly, sits down exhausted by the numerous blows received, the traces of which are visible all over his body. The torso bends gently forward and the elbows rest on the knees. The face of the Herculean type, is turned towards the left; the mouth is half open, and the lips seem to quiver, as if speaking to some one.

No words can describe the realistic impression created by the magnificent specimen of a semi-barbaric athlete. His nose is swollen from the effects of the last blow received; his ears, his shoulders, and his breast are seamed with scars. He is panting from sheer fatigue, and seems to take a moment's rest, ready to start again at the first call. The modeling of the muscles of the arms and of the back is simply wonderful. The details of the far-famed boxing-gloves are also exquisite. This bronze belongs to the best period of Greco-Roman sculpture.—Chicago Tribune.

Economical Living in Berlin.

Plain living must clearly be the order of the day in Berlin, whether or not high thinking goes with it. Out of a total population of 1,200,000, nearly 222,000 are altogether except from municipal taxation as having incomes of less than 21 pounds sterling a year. The incomes of nearly 270,000 range between 21 and 33 pounds sterling, so that however cheap sausage, cabbage and beer may be, there is clearly no great margin for luxurious excess. When we come to the other end of the scale we find incomes proportionately modest. Incomes between 5,000 pounds and 10,000 pounds are credited to 180 individuals; eighteen persons have incomes up to 15,000 pounds, five up to 20,000 pounds, nine up to 27,000 poonds, and four persons only exceed this sum. If we could get at similar statistics of the incomes of Germans in London the result of the comparison would probably be so startling that half Berlin would rush to swell the tide of Teutonic immigration.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Ruby the Most Precious.

[St. Paul Globe.]

It is not generally known that the diamond is not the most valuable of the precious stones. The ruby is the more valuable—that is, a ruby of a given weight outranks the diamond of the same. For instance, a ruby of the proper color—the pigeon's blood—of one karat weight is worth about the same as a one karat diamond, but a ruby that weighs two karats is worth ten times as much as a two-karat diamond.

The Home Rule Question.

London, May 17.—Mr. John H. A. Macdonald, member for Edinburgh and St. Andrew's universities, presented in the House of Commons to-night a petition against granting home rule to Ireland. The petition was signed by 106,894 Scotchmen. It was one and one-quarter miles long and weighed 274 pounds, and was borne into the house on the shoulders of stalwart attendants.

DEATHS.

Cain—At Rockburn, on the 15th May, Jeanet Stuart, wife of David Cain, aged 61 years.

New Advertisements.

Province of Quebec
School Municipality of the Township of Godmanchester in the Counties of Huntingdon and Chateauguay

TEACHERS WANTED.

Applications for the situation of teachers for the following schools situate in the Township of Godmanchester will be received up till Wednesday, the second day of June, now next at two of the clock in the afternoon, at the office of the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer in the County building in the village of Huntingdon, to wit:—

Dist. No. 1, salary $250 per annum.
Dist. No 2, salary $15 per month for 10 months.

"	4, "	$10	" "
"	5, "	$20	" "
"	6, "	$10	" "
"	7, "	$10	" "
"	8, "	$18	" "
"	9, "	$17	" "
"	10, "	$18	" "
"	11, "	$17	" "

Applicants will please state what kind of diploma they hold. The applicant for District No 1 must be an experienced teacher holding either a first class diploma from the McGill or Normal school.

By order of the Board.
R. HYNDMAN,
Secretary Treasurer,
B. S. C. Township of Godmanchester.
Huntingdon, May 19th, 1886. 10-2

WANTED.

A male and a female teacher for No 1 and No 2 schools in the village of Huntingdon. Competent teachers of experience required.

Applications will be received by the undersigned until noon on Saturday the 29th inst.

A. McCALLUM,
Secy-Treas.
Huntingdon, May 19th, 1886. 10-2

Wanted two Female Teachers

For the School Municipality of Elgin to commence 1st Aug. next for ten months. For District No 2, $16 per month, and District No 5, $17 per month. Applicants to have a first-class elementary diploma. Apply to the undersigned until the 1st June. Address

PETER McFARLANE,
Huntingdon, May 20th, 1885. 10-2

SAM PERKINS.

Commencing on Monday next, 24th May, the well known stallion Sam Perkins will be at the Central Hotel, Huntingdon, every Monday evening, remaining till Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

ALF. FORTIN.
Helena, May 18, 1886. 10tf

MARATHON.

The Imported Clydesdale Stallion Marathon (2994) will stand at the subscriber's stables this season. Terms, $2 at time of service, and $8 additional if in foal. Marathon's pedigree is as follows:—Marathon (2994) by Dunmore Prince Charlie 1034; gr-sire, Old Times 1570; gr-gr-sire, Lord Clyde 1781; gr-gr-gr sire Emperor; dam Malla (1624) by Britain 87; dam of Prince Charlie by Prince of Wales (673). Marathon is also brother to Moss Rose, which is five years old, has never been beaten in the show yard, and sold last season for £1000 sterling. Marathon gained second prize at Stranraer as a two-year-old in a class of 22, commended at the great Centennial at Edinburg, and first at Huntingdon District Show last fall.

Will also stand here

YOUNG SIR WILLIAM

Sire, Sir William (2426), dam by the famous Sir Walter Scott owned by Bell Brothers. Terms to insure, $5.

ROBERT NESS,
Proprietor.
Howick, May 18th, 1886. 19m

WANTED

A GENERAL SERVANT, to go to the city. Apply at the
Advocate Office tf

ALEX. McNAUGHTON & BRO.

We please as we stay and continue to pay the highest price for BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

We have just received our stock of the following seasonable goods, Figured White Swiss Dress Lawns, Colored Lawns, Newest Material and Shades in Stuff Dress Goods, Laces, Black and Colored Jerseys all wool from $1.50 up. Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, Hamburgs Prints, Boys Suitings, Ginghams, Corsets, Walking Shoes, Slippers, Cretonnes, Table Cutlery, China and Stoneware, Choice Teas, Floor Oilcloths, Wall Paper, &c.

This being the season for stocking up in Clothing Readymade or made to order, we would invite attention to our large and varied stock just in. Also to our New Stock of Gents Furnishings, Hats, Boots, Umbrellas, Pantings, &c.

ALEX. McNAUGHTON & BRO.
Huntingdon, March 24th, 1886.

LOCAL & DISTRICT.

The Lake St. Louis Canoe Club have decided to come to Huntingdon on Saturday next. They will embark in their canoes for Lachine, taking Sunday and Monday for the trip down. We bespeak for them a hearty welcome.

We draw attention to the advertisement of Messrs. A. & J. Bell's stock horses which will be found in another column. It will be seen that the route of their two horses, Endymion and Henry Irving, has been differently arranged for the season of 1886.

The games on the fair grounds on Queen's Birthday, under the auspices of the Lacrosse Club are sure to be a success. The tug of war between Huntingdon and Ormstown promises to be one of the most attractive things on the programme. An Ormstown man says he can put 12 of his men against any 14 of ours. But he can't do it, you know.

The pupils of the Academy purpose giving a musical and dramatic entertainment in Moir Hall towards the end of the present session. The entertainment will consist of music by the pupils, tableaux, etc. The thrilling temperance drama "The Turn of the Tide" will be rendered. Mrs. Jarley will also exhibit her world-famed wax figures. The proceeds are for the purpose of erecting a porch at the Academy. Full particulars will be given later.

A cyclone assegaied this town yesterday in the shape of two tramps from McGriffan's Creek,—Montague McGriffan and Llewellyn Mulcahey. They arrived by special gravel path from St. Regis, where they had been prospecting for corner lots, but finding that Muldoon's picnic had a mortgage on the place for $1,000, they decided to come hither, and instead of investing at St. Regis they have come to the conclusion that the best thing they could do under the circumstances would be to invest in a corner lot in the Huntingdon Cemetery.—C. O. D.

Mr. L. E. Guimand will open on Saturday next a fine Billiard Hall in the Central House block. He has saved no expense as to fittings, in fact the room puts one in mind of a home parlor and we know Levi is the boy to manage it in first class style. Mr. Guimand will still be connected with the Central Hotel, but his place behind the bar has been filled by Mr. Ferd. Steele, formerly of the Russel House, Ottawa. Mr. Steele, although here but a short time has proved himself a gentleman. No wonder the Central is flourishing under such efficient help. The proprietor, J. C. McMillan seems always to get the right men in the right place.

Wm. J. Morrison, Trout River, was the victim of an English emigrant this week. Last December he hired the man and his wife for a year. Since then the man, Thomas Howden by name, has been sick more than half the time. On Tuesday Mr. Morrison went to a bee, and was away all day. On his return he found Howden had stolen his pocketbook containing about $35 and had decamped. Mrs. Howden says she does not know anything about the affair, and is disconsolate over her husband's disappearance. The pair are young people of twenty-four or twenty-five years of age and came here direct from England. The supposition is that Howden has taken ship at Montreal for the old country.

We mentioned in one of our late issues that two horse thieves from the American side had been arrested at St. Stanislas, where they had exchanged the horse stolen by them at Brandon, in the U. S., with a farmer, and had been committed to the Beauharnois gaol by Justice Shanks. Their arrest was due to the exertions of Bailiff McCoy, of this village, who after a lively chase succeeded in tracing them to St. Stanislas where they were arrested. The Crown Prosecutor for this district, Mr. Elliot, happening to hear that they had been committed for stealing a horse in the United States, whereas the commitment should have been for having brought stolen property into Canada, and that an application would probably be made to have them liberated from gaol owing to the want of jurisdiction of the magistrate over a crime committed in a foreign country and beyond his jurisdiction, had a new complaint made before district magistrate Louptet, who was at Beauharnois on other business, charging them with having brought into Canada property stolen in a foreign country well knowing at the time they so brought it into Canada that it had been so stolen. On being arraigned before the District Magistrate upon the latter charge they pleaded guilty and were on the 18th inst. sentenced each to two years penitentiary. We are glad to see that criminals from the other side are not allowed to go unpunished through errors.

Dundee.

The funeral of the late William Stirrat, mayor of this township, took place on Tuesday of last week, and was largely attended. After the funeral Mr. Thomas Vass arranged with the medical gentlemen present to hold a consultation on the case of his father-in-law, Allan McKinnon, who was then lying seriously ill. During the consultation Mr. Vass suddenly fell down and became unconscious. Despite all the efforts put forth to relieve him, he died about 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause, superinduced no doubt by the sudden death of Mayor Stirratt, and the illness of his father-in-law.

Trout River.

A most agreeable surprise awaited us on attending the great auction sale of silverware now in progress at Trout River, at the extraordinary bargains offered in fine silver knives, forks, spoons dinner casters, cake baskets and butter dishes; also fine bed spreads, linen goods, hardware and notions of every kind. These goods are a portion of a large bankrupt stock directly from New York City and must be sold without reserve to the highest bidder. The sale continues only on Friday and Saturday (May 21st and 22nd) of this week. It will pay anyone to attend this auction at Trout River.—*Advt.*

Council Meetings.

ORMSTOWN.

A special session of this council took place on Saturday last, members all present.

Moved by Coun. Roy, seconded by Coun. Reid, that the Sec.-Treas. is hereby authorized to advertise in the Canadian *Gleaner* and Ormstown *Courier* that the building of the abutments of the stone work for the new iron bridge at Durham that the said work will be sold at the council room on Monday, the seventh day of April, at two o'clock in the afternoon, according to specification to be seen at the office of the council. Carried.

The subject of the erection of a trestle bridge across the river Outard and Chateauguay river was not taken up and after a long discussion by the members of the council and the parties interested, Messrs. Palling and Projent offered to drive the members of the council to make an examination of both sites. The council accepted the offer and took recess. On the return to the council room.

It was moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. Carruthers, that John Younie be and is hereby appointed special superintendent for the purpose of preparing a plan and specification for a permanent iron bridge over the Outard and Chateauguay rivers including the abutments and make his report to the next meeting of the council.

Moved in amendment by Coun. McDonald, seconded by Coun. Roy, that the resolution passed at the April session of the council regarding the erection of a trestle bridge across the river Outard be carried out.

Yeas—McDonald, Reid and Roy.

Nays—Baird, Carruthers and McEwen.

The mayor voted against the amendment.

The main motion was carried on the same division.

Moved by Coun. Reid, seconded by Coun. McEwen, that inasmuch as the village of Durham has subscribed one-half of of the amount of the erection of a foot path on the new iron bridge, Durham. The Sec.-Treas. is hereby authorized to notify the Dominion Bridge Company to proceed with the same foot path. Carried.

For Sale.

One HOUSE and TWO LOTS.
Apply to WM HASSAN.
Huntingdon, April 14th, 1886. 14-3*

TO LET.

The Billard Room and Barber Shop at the Moir Hall; singly or together. Apply to
MRS. M. H. MOIR.
Huntingdon, April 8th, 1886. 13tf

TO FARMERS.

Challenge—$200 Forfeit.

We understand that a certain firm of threshing machine manufacturers have been running down our machines. Relying upon the well-known superiority of our threshers, which we *know* to be the *best* manufactured, we have hitherto taken no notice of this matter; but, to finally settle it, we now offer to thresh in competition against any other "tread-power" machine made, for a forfeit of $200, Two Hundred Dollars, and hereby challenge the above firm referred to to compete or acknowledge themselves guilty of empty boasting; further, if they object to compete for a forfeit we will compete against them without.

MATTHEW MOODY & SONS.
Terrebonne, March 30, 1886.

ST. ANICET,
County of Huntingdon.

A Physician of 15 years of medical experience, is now established at St. Anicet. He has practised many years at New Orleans. Office at Mr J. Sullivan's Hotel. Consultations at all hours of day and night.

Dr. L. A. H. HEROUX.
St. Anicet, 5th May, 1886. 17-3

GLENLYON

Will stand the season as follows:—Mondays, at Moir's Hotel, Huntingdon, staying over night, leaving for Ormstown Tuesday morning, where he will be at John Sadler's on the south side of the Ormstown bridge till Wednesday noon; thence passing up the River Outarde to Alia Sadler's, where he will stay over night. Friday and Saturday at his own stable. The remainder of the route will be announced next week.

17tf JOHN CARR.

Prince and Royal.

These two fine horses will stand the season as follows:—Monday's at the stable of the proprietor, Tuesday's at Port Lewis, Wednesday's at St. Anicet, Thursday's at Cazaville, Friday's at Clyde's Corners, Saturday's at the stable of the proprietor. These horses are 4 years old this grass. Prince is a dapple bay weighing 1400 lbs., and was sired by Bell's old Prince; dam by the old Bruce horse.

Royal is a dapple brown weighing 1600 lbs., and was sired by Bell's Conqueror. The above horses only need to be seen to be admired. TERMS—to insure, $6.

JOHN STEVENSON,
Proprietor.
THOMAS LANKTREE,
Manager.
Huntingdon, 5th May, 1886. 17tf

HONEST TUG.

This young horse is rising 3 years old, is of a dark bay with small markings; has taken a 1st and a 3rd prize in competition with heavy draft colts of the district; he possesses many of the qualities of the model draft horse; has large circular hoofs, good weight of clean flat bone, symmetrically formed body, combined with a free and easy action. His sire was the Imported horse Sir Colin, dam Lucky Jean. He is therefore brother to the superior horse Royal Duke, which has made such a good record in heavy draft show rings, having taken 3 1st and 2 2nd prizes at the District Shows held at Huntingdon, 1st at the Provincial Exhibition at Montreal in 1884, and two 1st prizes at the Napierville County shows. He will stand at his own stable, Hinchinbrooke, one mile west of Dewittville. TERMS—to insure, $6. JAMES GILBERT, Proprietor.
Hinchinbrooke, Mar 1st, 1886. 17-8

A. & J. Bell's
STOCK HORSES

Will travel the season of 1886 as follows:

BLACK WARRIOR

Monday's at Moir's hotel, to remain over night; Tuesday's at George Cameron's, back of Dewittville, and remain over night; Wednesday's, down the Ormstown Concession to Ormstown, where he will stay till Thursday at 10 o'clock, when he will leave for Dewittville and remain till afternoon, then proceed to Huntingdon where he will stay till noon Friday, afternoon and Saturday at the proprietor's stable.

BANKER

Monday's at Moir's hotel, till evening, when he will leave for Dewittville and remain over night; Tuesday's at Ormstown and remain over night; Wednesday's forenoon's at Jones Elliot's, Ormstown Concession, afternoon at Allan's Corners and remain till noon on Thursday's, when he will leave for Squire Cameron's, River Outard (calling at Ormstown), remaining over night at Cameron's; Friday's at Rockburn, remaining over night; Saturday forenoon at Herdman's Corners, calling at Athelstan on his way home.

Endymion & Henry Irving

Will stand the season without change as follows:—Mondays and Tuesdays until 10 o'clock, a.m., at the proprietor's stable, Ormstown, Tuesday afternoons, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays till noon, at Moir's Hotel, Huntingdon. Friday afternoons and Saturdays at the proprietor's stable, Ormstown.

Lord Clyde

Will travel from Dundee to Casaville and Port Lewis, by way of St. Anicet, until further notice.

Conqueror

Will travel same route as last year.
The other horses will remain at home until further notice.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATIONS.

William Third & Co. beg to announce that they have now received and opened out an immense stock of New Spring and Summer Importations, comprising

New styles in fancy dress goods.
New styles in ladies' mantle cloths.
New styles in ladies' black cashmere shawls.
New styles in black and colored cashmeres.
New styles in black figured lustres.
New styles in ladies' parasols and fans.
New styles in beaded mantle ornaments.
New styles in black beaded gimp and fringes.
New styles in fancy ruching and ladies' fancy ties.
Novelties in ladies' prunella and kid slippers.
Novelties in ladies' and misses' hoop skirts.
Novelties in prints, muslins and gloves.
Novelties in cretonnes and cretonne fringes.
Novelties in lambrequins and lace curtains.
Novelties in piano and table covers.
Novelties in carpets and floor oil cloths.
Novelties in men's, boys' and girls' straw hats.
Novelties in man and boys' felt hats.
Novelties in fancy silk handkerchiefs.
Novelties in china tea sets and fancy glassware.
Novelties in English, Scotch and Canadian tweeds
Novelties in wall paper and paper bordering.

Also a magnificent stock of ready made clothing of the very latest styles; also a tremendous stock of boots and shoes together with an unusually large stock of choice groceries, crockery, hardware paints and oils, &c., which will be sold at a small advance on cost as our motto is small profits and quick returns

William Third & Co.
Huntingdon, 28th April, 1886.
P. S.—The highest price paid for good fresh eggs. W. T. & Co.

NOTICE TO
BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS.

Having again leased the Huntingdon Sash and Door Factory from Mrs. Henderson, and she having placed a new improved water wheel, which is an invaluable advantage, I am now prepared to turn out all kinds of *House Furnishings* on short notice and at reasonable rates. Also additional machinery is being placed in the Factory which will enable me to fill orders more promptly. Contracts taken at *Low Rates* and plans and specifications drawn up to suit parties building and estimates if required.

Constantly kept on hand all kinds of House Trimmings such as

Newel Posts, Balusters, Handrailing, Ramps, Twists, Flooring, Mouldings, Architraves, Wainscoting, Sashes, Doors, Frames.

Dressed and Undressed Lumber, Dimension Timber &c., of all kinds on short notice; in fact everything in the Building Line as cheap as can be had at Montreal or elsewhere.

Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere

JAMES SANGSTER.
Huntingdon, February 17th, 1886. 7-3m

MILLINERY.

Latest novelties in Spring and Summer HATS BONNETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS & LACES

Thanking the Ladies' for past patronage I shall be pleased to exhibit my goods for their inspection at my Millinery rooms opposite Central House.

MRS O'LEARY,
Huntingdon, April 26th. 16-3

Wanted.

A partner with from $2,000 to $5,000, active or silent, to join advertiser in an established light manufacturing business paying 68 per cent. per annum. No competition. Could do from $25,000, to $100,000 on cash terms.

Address "B," Advocate office. All communications strictly private. 15tf

Card of Thanks.

I the undersigned beg to return my sincere thanks to the public in general, for the support that has been extended to me in the Hotel business during the past forty years; and I hope by strict attention to business, to still receive a share of public patronage. I would also announce that, on and after May 1st, the bar as well as the other parts of the house, will be under my control, and having engaged efficient help, the guests of the House may rely on receiving every attention. As heretofore, I am determined that my table and bar will be supplied with the best.

I have the honor to be
your humble servant,
M. H. MOIR.
Huntingdon, April 28th, 1886 16tf

NOTICE!

C. W. HYDE, of Trout River Lines, begs to announce that he has moved his stock of *Drugs, Medicines, &c.,* to the next door *South* of his former premises, where he will add to his business a stock of general goods such as

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Boots & Shoes,

In fact Everything kept in a first-class General Store.

All goods sold strictly for *Cash* or *Ready Pay.* The highest CASH price allowed for all kinds of Farmers' Produce. 25 PER CENT saved by buying from me for cash or ready pay.

Trout River Lines, May 4th, 1886. 17

A. E. MITCHELL, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
HUNTINGDON.
Will attend all courts in the District. Quick collections, and returns made promptly. 13-1y.

JOHN QUARM

Has received his complete stock and is prepared to supply goods at the following prices.

Granulated Sugar 7c per lb.
Best Muscovado Sugar 6c per lb.
Uncolored Japan Teas 25c to 45c per lb.
Colored Japan Teas 20, 25, 30, 35 & 40c.
Black Teas [illegible], 45 & [illegible]
Young Hyson 25 to [illegible]
China Teas [illegible] to 55c.
Gunpowder Teas 40, 50 & 60c.
Tea Dust 15, 20 & 25c.
English Breakfast 30, 35 & 40c.
Green Teas 25 to 55c.
Coffee 25, 30 & 35c.

Spices and *Coffees* are kept in bean and ground to order; neither are kept in stock ground.

A Variety of Canned Goods Always on Hand.

GOODS DELIVERED.

JOHN QUARM,
Proprietor.
FRED A. SMITH,
General Agent.
P. O. Box 108.
Huntingdon, 22nd April, 1886. 11.

TAILORING!

Our shop being now under the charge of a first-class Tailor, we can confidently solicit the patronage of the public. Our stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER TWEEDS

is the largest and best assortment of

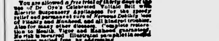
PATTERNS

We have ever shown.

Call and you will find *Prices Right.* We have never been undersold and are in a better position this season than ever to give extra value.

We guarantee all our work.

R. N. Walsh.
Huntingdon, 4th May, 1886. 17tf



NERVOUS
DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

CHAPTER XLIV.

Return we, almost with the morning's dawn, to Arabi Pasha's headquarters at the arsenal, so chosen perhaps because the narrow neck of land at that point very nearly converted the peninsula on which the Ras-el-Tin palace is built into an island, and so, in a manner, made him the Khedive's jailer at the outer gates thereof.

But though the war minister is as yet the master of the situation, his sovereign to all intents and purposes his prisoner, and all Egypt backing him up and ready to stand by him, we find him on this especial morning ill at ease and with less confidence than usual as to the future, for three of his leading generals have disturbed him thus early, and each had been the bearer of unwelcome tidings.

Suleiman Zogheib Effendi has brought the news that the populace are eager for another European massacre and that the troops can't be relied upon for preventing it.

Salem Pasha, afterward known as "The Merciful," is bearer of the intelligence that an immense reward has been offered secretly by the Khedive for his head, and that the Sultan of Turkey has veered round again under British pressure and is about to dispatch thirty thousand troops to Egypt to help restore the authority of Tewfik.

Toulba Pasha, the last arrival and commonly called "Arabi's Brains," brings the information that the British admiral had sent an express to the palace, urging the Khedive to come off to the fleet, so as to escape all dangers from the bombardment that he intended immediately to open upon the forts.

This last intelligence seemed to cheer the war minister rather than otherwise, for he exclaimed:

"If Tewfik accepts the situation all is well, for by the law of nations, for a sovereign ruler to seek refuge from his own subjects on foreign soil or aboard a foreign vessel is an act of abdication. The Khedival throne will be empty from the moment that Tewfik plants foot on the deck of an English ironclad. I could desire nothing better."

But at this juncture a fourth high official entered the Hall of Councils, and on being eagerly questioned by the war minister as to what he had to tell, made answer as follows:

"Your excellency, the Khedive has declined to quit his palace at the British admiral's invitation, saying he will not desert his faithful people merely because he is menaced by a military insurrection, but will rather cast his lot with them."

"Let not that speech of his get abroad," said Arabi, with contracted brows. "It is meant as a bid for popular favor, nothing more. What other news have you?"

"The English and foreign consular and other authorities are all crowding out of the town, early as is the hour, and making their way in boats to the different war vessels, all of which seem to be getting their steam up and two or three to be standing in nearer to the shore."

"That looks like business, gentlemen," said Arabi Pasha with a grim smile.

"If the Feringhee means acts why should we be bandying mere words?" growled Suleiman Effendi with a hand on his sword hilt; whereat the fierce Toulba Pasha exclaimed: "If Tewfik won't quietly leave the land of which he has been the scourge and oppressor, why not accord him a grave therein and place his Excellency, the Chosen of the Nation, in his place? What is one life when thousands are menaced?"

"Silence!" said Arabi, sternly. "A crime such as you hint at, Toulba, never yet advanced the interests of any cause. I put my trust in Allah and the strength of a good and righteous cause. But I do not intend to remain idle. My forts are ready, my guns are shotted, my artillery men are at their posts and ready to shed their blood for Egypt's freedom. Yet would I still maintain peace if possible, for they who, save of necessity, draw the sword shall perish by the sword. Which of you will venture with a verbal message aboard the British flag-ship?"

The three pashas and the Effendi all held up their hands at once.

But the war minister chose Toulba to be his emissary.

CHAPTER XLV.

NELLIE'S FATHER AND MOTHER SET OUT TO DELIVER HER.

Hardly had the war minister finished speaking when a captain of artillery entered the hall and advancing, in obedience to a waved permission, whispered something in Arabi Pasha's ear, the only word audible being the name of Trezarr.

He found Nellie's father and mother anxiously awaiting him in a room furnished in a manner that suggested a compromise between official and private life.

When they had made brief mention of the danger which they had encountered on the way they began to make anxious inquiry respecting their daughter.

"What I have to tell you concerning her must be received in the strictest confidence," said the war minister impressively, "by reason that the life of my informant might be endangered were it otherwise, for harem secrets are the most dangerous of all secrets to be acquainted with, since the betrayal of the smallest of them is death, with sometimes the most horrible tortures superadded."

Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr were much impressed by this speech, and whilst its solemnity caused them to tremble for their daughter's safety, it induced them to promise their host in one breath that they would take his advice and be guided by him in all things.

"It is well," replied Arabi; "know then that our dear Nellie is a prisoner in the Khedival seraglio at the Ras-el-Tin Palace and in the power, moreover, of one who hates her and will sacrifice her to an insane jealousy unless she is prevented."

This explanation by no means tended to allay the anxious parents' fears.

"Let me once get hold of my dear child and I will bring the palace down with my screams but what I'll bring her out," exclaimed Mrs. Trezarr, and she would have gone on in the same strain ad infinitum had not her husband checked her.

Arabi clapped his hands thrice, and the artillery bimbashi appeared.

He called him on one side and gave his directions, and then, turning again towards Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr, said, with a smile:

"That officer is responsible for your safe custody, and in an hour from the present I hope to welcome your return, with your daughter and my affianced wife accompanying you."

With those words he waved his hand, as though deprecating reply and in haste that they should be gone.

No sooner had they passed out of the room, however, than a sudden thought, or rather suspicion, seemed to strike him, and giving utterance to what sounded very like a muttered Oriental oath, he rushed after them, and catching Mr. Trezarr by his sleeve drew him back a few paces, and said in a half earnest and half jocular tone, but the former predominating:

"Mind that you all three do come back to me. Don' be going aboard one of the British war ships along with the Khedive, for as surely as that your daughter shall be a sovereign princess and the most exalted of all women in Egypt if you keep your word and marry her unto me, so surely will I seize upon all the wealth in your bank and mansion at Cairo, of which I hold the keys, and confiscate all that you possess for the national cause, should you be induced on any pretext to break your word to me."

He waited not for an answer, but hurried back into the room which he had just quitted, where he seated himself cross-legged on a divan, and calling a young Nubian slave to light his chibouque, indulged in the following comforting reflections:

"Trezarr will not now dare to play me false, for his wealth is as dear to him as his very soul, and I can seize upon it at any moment should he venture to leave the country. Then, as the Khedive, the very thing that I want is to frighten him off Egyptian soil, for I would sooner that his blood was not on my hands, and yet have I every desire that his throne should be left empty, for until empty how can another fill it?"

CHAPTER XLVI.

ELMARR SEIZES THE AMULET AND NELLIE CATCHES THE WHIP.

When we so abruptly left Nellie in the middle of a former chapter, lying half naked amidst the pile of soft and yielding cushions in the almost stifling heat of her prison chamber, we merely said that she slumbered until morning's dawn. She then awoke to find herself bathed in a gentle perspiration, and the pink splotches that the princess' clenched fists had raised on her beginning to turn to bruises.

With a shudder she began to redon her apparel.

Hardly had she completed her toilet when the door of the room was opened and Elmarr came in, bearing on a tray a cup of coffee and some little cakes.

She placed them on the floor, regarded Nellie with an evil leer and was about to withdraw, when our heroine asked her for the necessary requisites for the performing of her ablutions and dressing her hair, whereupon Elmarr grinned and said:

"Her highness, when she has risen, intends to conduct you to the bath and personally to wait upon you there. I am sure that you should feel grateful for such an excess of consideration."

Nellie stammered something or other by way of acknowledgment, but did not feel very grateful, for it occurred to her like a conviction that in the bath her loveliness would bring upon her fresh persecutions and sufferings, and that the princess intended to wait upon her for no other purpose than to inflict them, and fiercely gloat over her writhings, her pantings and her struggles the while.

The buffoon read her thoughts in the wild, frightened look of the great violet eyes. She went out of the room and closed the door behind her, whereupon Nellie, feeling faint, drew forth a quaint little silver vinaigrette (a luxury which she always carried about her in that climate of intense heat and numerous evil and unwholesome smells) and applying it to her delicate nostrils inhaled the refreshing essence, hoping that it would do her good.

But the buffoon, who had crouched down outside the door to watch the Feringhee girl through the keyhole, no sooner beheld the pretty and somewhat curiously shaped ornament in the captive's fingers and the use to which it was being applied than it entered into her head that it must be the amulet by means of which she had summoned the devil to her assistance the night before. With a yell, therefore, she suddenly threw open the door again and with glaring eyes and crooked talons rushed to the attack. Nellie, not at all comprehending the meaning of this hostile demonstration, springing to her feet and trembling all over like an aspen.

When, however, she discovered what the hideous wretch wanted of her, she struggled hard to retain possession of the vinaigrette, for it was dear to her as having been a birthday present from her mother, that mother whom she thought she might never see again.

But the fight that she waged to maintain it convinced Elmarr more than ever that it was that which she suspected it to be, so she clutched the wrist and bit at the hand that held it and at last, succeeded in getting it away from its owner, when she immediately rushed from the room, mingling peals of mocking laughter with shrill and excited exclamations of triumph.

When the wretch had again closed and secured the door again behind her Nellie began to wonder how the foul hag could feel so elated over such a trivial thing, for that the woman imagined it to be anything else than a silver ornament never struck her for an instant.

Feeling slightly hungry and intensely thirsty, for the wants of our fallen nature will assert themselves in the most unfortunate and the most beautiful, Nellie now turned to her cakes and coffee, and after eating a couple of the former she drank a cup of the latter.

No sooner had she swallowed it down, however, than a strange, burning taste came into her mouth, and she grew conscious conscious that her thirst had been increased instead of lessened, and increased to a most painful degree in addition.

So this was a fresh torture that had been devised for her, and as she remembered having read or been told how that prisoners had been tormented into madness by thirst, she shuddered, for the thought that perhaps they meant to give her nothing to drink but this drugged coffee, and so to render her in time a raving maniac.

To overcome such thoughts, or at all events in order to try to overcome them, she went over to the window, and through the strong bars of her cage gazed for hours upon the fair world outside.

An interruption came in a most marvellous form, that is to say, in the shape of the Princess Zeenoh, carrying in her hand a whip and followed closely by Elmarr the buffoon, having a closely stoppered glass jar under each arm.

As she placed these on the floor our lovely heroine perceived that one was half full of scorpions and the other of centipedes, the two most revolting, repellant and deadly of Egyptian reptiles.

She would have shrieked at the sight, for she felt that they were intended for her and knew not that, save by their dreadful tickling as they crawled over her, and perhaps fought each other upon her, they were innocuous by reason of their stings and poison bags having been drawn from them.

But after Elmarr had put down the two jars she disappeared again and then a second time returned bearing a basin, a jug of water, soft towels, perfumed soap and and delicate flesh gloves, whereupon the princess observed with an evil smile:

"The white rose of the Feringhees will have to perform her ablutions in her own room on this occasion, for the bath has been monopolized by my brother's wives and favorites. I myself, however, will be her attendant, assisted by the good Elmarr."

"Oh, you mean to hurt me," sobbed Nellie. "What have you got that whip for if it isn't to beat me with? You shall lash me with my clothes on if you do it at all, and I will struggle to the death before you shall set those terrible reptiles to bite and sting me."

Having said this much she essayed to smash the glass of the window, fancying that could she but succeed she might be able to make her shrieks audible to some of the people who were in the boats, but, as though divining her intentions, the buffoon, who was as strong as any man, sprang upon her, forced her away and sent her reeling across the floor.

"Strip!" exclaimed the princess, fiercely cracking her whip. "Off with everything that you have on—everything, I say. Ah, you have lost your talisman, your amulet, haven't you, you white witch? The devil can't save you from us now. That is why you tremble so, I suppose."

Nellie could not understand what she meant, but cried, nevertheless, for mercy.

But "Strip! Strip!" was all that the princess could utter in reply.

But, as though Nellie read her every thought, and her intoxicating aspiration as well, she would not commence to disrobe, so that at an imperious command from the princess the buffoon flew upon her again and began to tear off her clothing, Nellie at first resisting, but soon discovering how futile it was to do so against the superior strength that was opposed to her, suffering her arms to fall limply by her side and remaining as passive as though she had been a lay figure in the hands of her assailant.

Off came her dress, then the princess sprang forward, whip in hand, and slashed, slashed, slashed, with all her strength and fury, at that warm, palpitating and snowy loveliness, the cruel thong licking around back and arms and bosom, and eliciting from the beautiful sufferer shriek after shriek of anguish.

Heaven alone knows what she might have been called upon to suffer ere it was over had not Elmarr suddenly exclaimed in accents of mingled horror and alarm:

"Your highness, there is a man coming this way. Maloom, Maloom, I forgot to put your shoes outside the curtain. Oh, what's to be done? What's to be done?"

(To be continued.)

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent, to represent in her own locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary. GAY & BROS., 14 Barclay St., N. Y.

MARK YOUR CLOTHING.

I WILL SEND A NICE STENCIL plate, bottle of Indelible Ink, brush and box, to any address post paid, for 35 cents. Address,
GEO. J. FENTON,
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AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful Electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, NEW YORK.

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WE have once more got settled in our brick block, and now have a complete stock in the FURNITURE LINE. Having bought our goods for ready "cash" we can sell at

Prices that are sure to take.

Our line of BEDROOM SUITES are the nicest we have ever had; and what is better still we can sell them at prices that give the best value we ever offered.

Just think of it, a nice HARDWOOD BEDROOM SUITE 7 pieces for $22.00.

Our PARLOR SUITES in Hair Cloth and Raw Silk we are offering at prices that are

SPLENDID VALUE.

Drop in and see our line of CENTRE TABLES, in Hardwood and Walnut, the nicest line ever shown in Huntingdon.

Our HARDWOOD BEDSTEADS at $5.00 & $5.50 are as good value as can be got in Montreal.

Also a nice line of WINDOW POLES, just the thing to trim the windows in your parlor with.

A full stock of everything in the furniture line, at prices that must be appreciated when known.

To those intending to furnish "New houses or old" we would just say, drop in and see our stock, and I think we can suit you both as regards quality and prices.

A. G. HENDERSON.
CENTRAL BLOCK.
Huntingdon, Dec. 18th, 1885. 16yr

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Only 50 yds. from the C. P. R. Depot.
Samples sent free by mail to any address in Canada.
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PURE SPICES a specialty. Also CHOCOLATE and COCOA.
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A few choice ALBUMS left at prices to suit.
A. CHALMERS

STRANGE SIGHTS IN CHINATOWN.

A City Where the Sunlight Never Enters—Horrible Scenes—Happy Family.

[Cor. Kansas City Journal.]

Just after leaving the bright lights of Kearney street our guide said: "Come this way," and turned into a long, narrow, dark passage, that brought us into a low room, with ten tables, around which were built little benches, and cooking utensils, greasy plates and chop sticks scattered about everywhere. A contractor, who furnishes Chinese laborers, feeds them here, and sleeps the most of them too, for there were rows of dirty looking bunks or berths on each side of the room, built almost as close together as shelves in a library.

A moment of God's pure air, and we heard: "Gentlemen, light your candles; ladies, your perfume." We went down a steep flight of stairs, into a passage that was quite as long and narrow as the first, then down another stairway, which might have led to Hades, it was so "black and uncertain," into a little open space with a door on every side. Our officer opened the first of these without the ceremony of a knock and showed us one of the rooms, which was about 8x10, and in which twenty Chinamen slept. Some of them were smoking their opium—all lying there in their filth like so many animals. I was glad enough to vacate for the benefit of others of the party, and verily believed that there was nothing worse to see anywhere.

But on opening another door what a sight was there! On a bunk covered with matting, with a few old blankets under his head, lay a feeble looking old fellow, with his pipe and lamp and jar of opium at hand, looking so haggard and miserable that I thought he must be very ill, and I said: "John, you sick?" and he answered, "No heap sick, me heap old." But he is only 45, although his sunken, glassy eyes and cheeks, made him seem 100. It is any wonder! Fifty feet under ground, damp, foul air, into which a ray of daylight never came, rags and filth—is it strange that we never see an aged Chinaman! It is a wonder they don't die by the thousand. It must be true that opium smoke neutralizes, to some extent, this thick, impure air, else how could they live? "Down another flight of steps! Merciful powers! You don't mean to take us any further from the pure air of heaven!" Right industriously did we use our smelling bottles now, and very close did I keep to our brave leader, for I began to be covered with goose flesh, and to feel a sinking sensation in the region of the pit of my stomach and a shakiness in my knees, which was not altogether quite comfortable to bear. We were to see the happy family, and a sight it was indeed.

A room no larger than a good-sized closet, shelves or bunks about three feet apart, with "standing-room only" for about three people, and you have a good idea of the arrangement of this "home of the happy family." In this hole are three women, a man, a baby, two dogs and a cat. The fires on which these underground "residents" cook their food, are simply a few charcoals in an old tin can. This stove, sometimes a chair, and a can of oil in which is placed a rag which gives their light, compose the furniture of those apartments. I don't think I can ever make you understand how dreadful these places were. Lodging houses underground where perhaps fifty men sleep and smoke in a little room 8x10 room, until midnight, when they are roused and turned out to walk the streets while other take the bunks for a few hours' rest. Anything viler, more loathsome than these holes would be difficult to imagine.

Between the Hurricanes.

[Anna Ballard in Chicago News.]

It seems to be true that the steamer track from New York to Aspinwall goes not through hurricanes, but between them. The log-books sustain the assertion. A hundred to a hundred and forty miles off, on either side, there are terrific storms. When I passed over it the smoothness of the ocean was like a river from New York to Colon; the same on the western side until we approached the California gulf, when cross-currents met us. Then for two meals only of the two voyages we used the table rack, a partitioned rail, as provision against the upsetting of tea and soup; and in passing through the Golden Gate we completed more than 5,000 miles on the ocean without so much as the threat of a gale.

A Delsartian Baby

[New York World.]

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Russell, Delsartian lecturers on art and decorations have returned hither from the far west with a two-months-old-baby. It was born in camp in Kansas, and six weeks passed before it slept under a roof. At present the infant drags out its Delsartian days in Brooklyn, while the parents are engaged in New York; and I hear that the latter, finding the absence all day intolerable, go to a telephone at certain hours by pre-arrangement and the nurse lifts the baby to the Brooklyn transmitter and lets it (or makes it) cry. When its Delsartian wail is heard the anxiety is appeased and the wheels of business once more revolve.

The Spider as an Ague Cure.

Spiders were formerly considered to be a cure in rural districts for ague. Some years ago a lady in Ireland was famous for her success in curing people thus affected. It appears that the only medicine she employed was a large spider rolled up in treacle. The patients were ignorant of the contents of this novel bolus, so that imagination had nothing to do with the matter. In England, also, the spider has been called in as an ague doctor. In Lincolnshire the creature was treated very much after the above mentioned Irish fashion, being rolled up in paste and swallowed; but elsewhere the animal is put into a bag and worn round the neck.—Exchange.

It is said that the finest collection of pearls in the world belongs to one of the Rothschilds.

FOR THE BABY'S SAKE.

[New York Times.]

"My story," said the New York drummer, "isn't a bit funny. Maybe some of you know Hiram B. Stebbins' He's in feathers, artificial flowers, ladies' notions, hat trimmings and such. A morose, cross kind of a man, that don't make friends outside of the trade. They do say that when he was young he was a real nice fellow, but bothering with men milliners and women in the bonnet business, and trying to keep abreast of the fashions, soured a naturally good temper. Well, Hiram B. Stebbins is not a bit sociable, and a sort of chap to let alone. Never understood a joke in his life.

"We often crossed one another on the road, but after saying 'Howd'yo,' that's all the words we exchanged. A year ago I met him, going west from Columbus, on a scalding hot day in July; thermometer away up in the nineties and the car just in a blaze. The car was full and a great many women aboard. Just back of me was a nice-looking young woman dressed in deep mourning, and she held a baby in her arms, a wee, wee thing, and that child was wailing pitifully, and the young woman was crying. It was just a mite of a child, puny-looking, and I should judge barely six week old. Back of her sat Stebbins, looking as cross and surly as a bear with a sore head, apparently annoyed by the cries of that baby. The woman's back being turned to Hiram he couldn't see she was crying. "Off started the train, and the dust and cinders sifted through in showers. Most everybody seemed cross, and Hiram uncommonly so. There was no smoker on the train, and we had to stay in that car. That baby's crying bothered me as it did everybody else. Turning around I saw the young woman take a nursing bottle out of a basket, then a small earthenware jug, and she uncorked it. It was full of milk, and she began to fill the nursing bottle. A drop of milk fell on her hand and she tasted it, then she looked very much distressed. She put back the nursing bottle and the jug into the basket, and didn't feed the baby.

"'What on earth shall I do?' I heard her say. 'The milk is as sour as vinegar and will kill the child,' and she began to cry again, not loud like the baby, but the tears just streamed down her pale cheeks. Then Hiram B. Stebbins shook himself up, and leaned forward and said to the young woman, kind of cross-like:

"'Your infant, ma'm?'

"'Oh, no, sir! It was my poor sister's, and she died a week ago—died of a broken heart, because her husband, this little baby's father, was killed on a railroad a few days before baby was born. It's a delicate child and half-starved, and the hot weather has turned the milk sour. What am I to do? I am trying to carry the poor child some hundreds of miles further on, to my mother, and if I can't feed it it will die before I get to the end of my journey. It's so feeble now.' Then she sobbed afresh, and the baby sobbed, too.

"Hiram B. Stebbins didn't say anything for fully a minute; then he got up and came to me, and said he, 'Family man?' I told him I wasn't. Then he sat down and fidgeted, then he got up suddenly, looked around him and went into the next car. He passed through our car, and then through the whole train. By and by he came back, and said he: 'Not a darned one on the train.'

"'Not a what?' I inquired.

"'A woman nursing her baby. Generally they are ever so plenty, just when you don't want 'em.'

"'And you would have asked a strange woman you never saw before to—to—nurse that child?' I asked, astonished.

"'Why should I not?' said Stebbins, simply.

"Then the conductor came, and Bill went for him at once. 'When does the train stop—the first place, I mean?' asked Stebbins.

"'Thirty-eight miles from here.'

"'What kind of a place?' asked Stebbins. 'Any refreshments?'

"'None; not a bar even. Wood and water.'

"'No chance of milk?'

"'Nary chance.'

"'Any milk-cans on this train?'

"'Not one.'

"'But there's a baby on board this train that wants milk.'

"'This ain't no baby nor milk train as I know of,' said the conductor indifferently.

"'You're a blasted heathen, anyhow,' cried Bill. 'This train has got to stop, for I am bound to get some milk for that baby.'

"'Not much. Behind time now, and hadn't you better keep a civil tongue in your jaws? Otherwise you're likely to get them jaws broke and likewise put off the cars.'

"The talk of the two was so loud and threatening that some of the passengers heard it. Jumping upon one of the seats, Hiram addressed the passengers. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' said he, 'but most especially ladies, I want your kind attention. In this train—in this car—there is a little baby whose mother is just dead. That baby is going to perish right before your eyes for the want of a drop of milk. Here is a conductor that won't stop this train so as to save the life of that poor little child. I put it to you—shall this train stop so that I can get some milk, or are you willing that the baby should die, all on account of a fathead of a conductor?'

"'Bo jabers! O'loto wid you and the young woman ivery toime,' said a big Irishman.

"'Dat is joos so,' chimed in a German. Then all the women joined in a chorus, and cried, 'Shame! shame.'

"'But,' said the conductor, somewhat scared at the storm he had raised, 'There isn't any milk at the next stopping place, nor at the next station, neither.'

"'Can't you stop at some farmhouse, then?' asked Hiram.

"'There isn't a house along the line of road for the next twenty-five miles.'

"'There must be cows somewhere—in the pastures,' insisted Hiram B. Stebbins.

"'And who's to milk them, providing we see any?' asked the conductor, scratching his head.

"'Is there any lady in this car that can milk a cow,' inquired Hiram. No one responding, it seemed likely that no milkmaid was aboard.

"'Well, I can milk a cow,' said Hiram. 'I milked a herd of 'em twenty-five years ago, and am not ashamed of it. Now, Mr. Conductor, that you seem more amenable to reason, you will let me go forward, and when I spot a cow the engineer has got to stop the train, for I am bound to find some milk for that baby.'

"'Oh the dear, thoughtful man!' said all the women, and 'Bully for you!' cried the men.

"Stebbins went forward and took his place at the engine, and I followed him. Cows were scarce in that prairie region. Steers there were in plenty, and horses, but no cows. Sometimes the train would slack up for a moment, as some cattle were seen in the distance, but they were not of the milkable kind. A half-hour passed, when away off, across some fences a half-mile distant, a real true for true cow was seen quietly grazing. She was a red cow, just that color said to give the sweetest milk. Hiram's quick eye had sighted her at once. He made a motion to stop the train, and we downed brakes without whistling, for we were afraid to frighten off the cow. One of the brakemen had a tin butter kettle, and that had been scoured clean, and off started Hiram on the full run.

"For a strange man to get to close quarters with a strange cow is no easy matter. Hiram B. was evidently a master in the art of cow corralling. At first the cow seemed to avoid Hiram. She turned and doubled, and we were afraid he would lose her. We could all see the cow skirting from the cars, and the excitement was intense. Hiram B. managed things beautifully. Maybe she was a kind of providential cow. He was bold, yet conciliatory. At last Hiram, after a quarter of an hour's hard work, cornered that cow. What if she were dry? No; she wasn't. There was Hiram B. on his knees, working away on the cow for dear life. We all waved our handkerchiefs to him and the cow. At last he seemed to have drained the cow dry. There were fences to climb, and some of them barbed-wire ones. What if Hiram should drop his butter kettle or spill its precious contents! Finally he reached the cars, and never was a hero more warmly greeted; even the conductor was pleasant to him. The men hallooed themselves hoarse, and some of the women cried, they were that excited. One old lady just smothered Hiram B. Stebbins with her kisses. Anyhow, that poor baby got his fill of good, sweet, fresh milk, stopped crying, and came through safe."

"No sequel?" asked some of the listeners.

"Not that I know of. Hiram didn't marry the pretty girl who was taking care of the baby. I met him three weeks ago going north from Atlanta. He was still traveling in feathers and woman's fixings. He gave me a kind of surly nod—the oldest old rough diamond you ever 'skoured up.'"

The Hygiene of Roller-Skating.

[Wheeling (W. Va.) Letter.]

I had a conference with Dr. Reeves, who is one of the best physicians in this city and the ablest writer in this part of the country on health and sanitary measures. He is also president of the state medical board. He said to your correspondent: "I am going to write an article for a medical journal on roller-skating. There is only one thing lacking in the rinks to make them perfect, and that is bath-rooms. They ought to have them by all means.

"Now, when I say this I speak from experience. When I go to the rink I have my servant make a good warm fire in my bath-room. I skate for an hour to an hour and a half. I wrap up good before leaving the rink, and go straight to my bath-room and take a good bath. Why, I tell you it is one of the best gymnasiums in the country. Before I started to skate I could not button my shoes, my wife had to button them for me every morning. Now I can touch the back of my neck with my heel. Why, it is one of the greatest institutions for healthful exercise that I know of, and I have recommended it to a number of my patients instead of medicine, and they tell me that it has done them a great deal of good."

Hereditary Genius in Dogs.

[Land and Water.]

The longer I live the more I see and am convinced that qualities in dogs, aye, even to little queer tricks and ways, are hereditary, and there is no such thing as getting puppies from parents that have been allowed to run to seed, as far as proper training and field practice is concerned, and expect them to be clever and docile workers. The thing is absolutely impossible. They may by accident be gifted sometimes with good nose—i. e., the mere power of smell which is vastly different from cleverness and judgment in using that power, and with natural powers of pace, etc.; but talent, cleverness, and brains strong enough to stand and hold high breaking are not there. The result is forgetfulness, want of self-control, and want of method in hunting, to say nothing of the higher quality of originality in mode of outwitting game, which in really great dogs amounts to genius.

Lithography Used in Newspaper Work.

The invention of steam presses made lithography applicable to newspaper work. The Graphic has its pictorial pages printed from stone. The cartoons in The Judge and Puck are made by the same process. The extent of the system is not as great as that of type and out-printing, but its perfection is quite as great in the mechanical sense. In lithographic printing, however, the high speed of the type-press can never be attained.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DYSPEPSIA.

Sedentary habits, mental worry, nervous excitement, excess or imprudence in eating or drinking, and various other causes, induce Constipation followed by general derangement of the liver, kidneys, and stomach, in which the disorder of each organ increases the infirmity of the others.

The immediate results are Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Foul Breath, Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, Sick Headaches, failure of physical and mental vigor, distressing sense of weight and fullness in the stomach, and increased Costiveness, all of which are known under one head as Dyspepsia.

In every instance where this disease does not originate from scrofulous taint in the blood, AYER'S PILLS may be confidently relied upon to effect a cure. Those cases not amenable to the curative influence of AYER'S PILLS alone will certainly yield if the PILLS are aided by the powerful blood-purifying properties of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

Dyspeptics should know that the longer treatment of their malady is postponed, the more difficult of cure it becomes.

Ayer's Pills

Never fail to relieve the bowels and promote their healthful and regular action, and thus cure Dyspepsia. Temporary palliatives all do permanent harm. The fitful activity into which the enfeebled stomach is spurred by "bitters," and alcoholic stimulants, is inevitably followed by reaction that leaves the organ weaker than before.

"Costiveness, induced by my sedentary habits of life, became chronic; AYER'S PILLS afforded me speedy relief. Their occasional use has since kept me all right." HERMANN BRINGHOFF, *Newark, N. J.*

"I was induced to try AYER'S PILLS as a remedy for Indigestion, Constipation, and Headache, from which I had long been a sufferer. I found their action easy, and obtained prompt relief. They have benefited me more than all the medicines ever before tried." M. V. WATSON, *152 State St., Chicago, Ill.*

"They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and vastly improved my general health." REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, *Atlanta, Ga.*

"The most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. One dose will quickly set my bowels and free my head from pain." W. L. PAGE, *Richmond, Va.*

"A sufferer from Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and Neuralgia for the last two years, AYER'S PILLS have benefited me more than any medicine I have ever taken." P. ROGERS, *Needmore, Brown Co., Ind.*

"For Dyspepsia they are invaluable." J. T. HAYES, *Mexia, Texas.*

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do 20 to 30 ft., $12 per M.
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Burial Robes, Coffin Plates, &c., kept in stock.
First-class Hearse. Prices reasonable.
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Washing Dress Materials!

For various reasons the light and airy washing fabrics will be fashionable this season, but chiefly because they are so inexpensive, and look quite new after every washing and doing up; also, because they are specially adapted for trimming with lace, which is undoubtedly the trimming of the season. Laces of all kinds and colors will be used for out door wear, from the narrow flounce to the entire covering for the skirt. We have just received a large variety of the new washing materials, and we also have all the new laces to match at remarkably low prices.

The washing dress materials consist of

Dotted Swiss Muslins,
India Muslins, Victoria Lawns,
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